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Twenty-Second Year—Oct. 10, 1914

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

The GRAPHIC



Wrecking of German Embassy at
Petrograd, Described by
J. A. Keeney of Los Angeles

—La Follette Pickles Knowland

—If the War Lasts a Year

—Fariss Should Pay the Penalty

—Poet Laureate for America

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR

RANDOLPH BARTLETT :: ASSOCIATE



LA FOLLETTE PICKLES KNOWLAND

SENATOR La Follette has placed Californians under added obligation to him for his good offices in exposing the record of reaction and evasion of sly "Joey" Knowland, the would-be United States senator from California, whose candidacy on the Republican ticket the people of the state are now considering. In forty-four test roll-call votes covering a period of six years, selected by the National Voters' League, it is found that sly Joey supported just six worthy projects and in thirty-eighth instances was a consistent supporter of Cannonism and all that it represents.

According to the indictment of the League, as printed in La Follette's Weekly for September 26, Sly Joey has generally opposed, or failed to take a positive stand, on humanitarian and progressive legislation. He has little sympathy with the mass of the people. He has been loyal to the big interests, it is declared, the system and the bosses. When he votes at all, he supports their measures. When it seems impolitic openly to cast a ballot for such bills, he usually dodges by absenting himself during roll call. Of course, he was with Cannon on the tariff, although the Republican platform had promised tariff revision and Sly Joey was elected on that platform. And, of course, too, the man who voted for retention of the free tolls clause was ready to increase the mail ship subsidy from one million to eight million dollars annually for ten years, regardless of the worth of the measure. Always, in the effort to oust Cannon from the chair and revise the house rules, Sly Joey's vote was with the old reactionary of Danville. Moreover, his voting record is consistently against the public interest in the consideration which he gave to legislation relating to the Children's Bureau and Child Labor.

Other true bills are found against this candidate who is now touring the state in the effort to gain promotion to the upper house of congress. Of his tirade against the President, in the free tolls controversy, in which he virtually denounced the chief magistrate as a traitor to his country, the La Follette indictment says nothing, but loyal Californians have not forgotten that disgraceful episode. Nor should the women voters of the state allow themselves to be bamboozled by Sly Joey when he pretends that he has always championed their cause. We challenge him to prove that he made one single platform speech in 1910, when he was a candidate for re-election to con-

gress, supporting the women's suffrage amendment. As a duck of issues Sly Joey has the Artful Dodger backed off the boards. We agree with the National Voters' League that his election to the United States senate would be a blow at the interest of California and of the entire United States. Rather should he be forever retired from public service. Hon. James D. Phelan is worth a dozen such humbugs, as fit representative of California at Washington.

VON BERNHARDI REFUTES MUELLER

WHILE the spirit of Mr. Oscar C. Mueller's monograph "Teuton or Slav" is admirable in its repression and the arguments advanced are devoid of all bitterness, we cannot agree that the talented lawyer, having deservedly high standing at the Los Angeles bar, has made out a convincing case. Here is the one paragraph on which Mr. Mueller rears his superstructure of defense of the German position, and we shall presently show on what an unstable foundation his supports are based. He says:

Germany has nothing to gain by this war. Her tremendous advance during the last forty years has challenged the admiration of all persons not prejudiced by envy or jealousy. Why should Germany in the zenith of her prosperity be instrumental in bringing on a conflict which, regardless of its termination, would ruin her great commerce, result in the loss of thousands of her men—the flower of Germany—and require a generation or more to rehabilitate herself?

We shall let General Frederick von Bernhardi give the answer both to the statement and the question. His remarkable book "Germany and the Next War," published in 1911 in Berlin and recently translated into English by Mr. Allen H. Powles, has set all England buzzing, owing to the cynical frankness with which is proclaimed the ultimate crushing of England and France. Of course, the British statesmen and the leading newspapermen have been cognizant of this work, but it is only since the war, so coolly predicted by General von Vernhardi, actually began, that the German point of view has been thoroughly realized in all its intense egotism. Von Bernhardi asserts plainly and repeatedly that war between Germany and the allies is inevitable—this was in 1911, remember. In his introduction he deplores the commercial spirit which permeates the German nation and sneering at the conception of the businessmen that peace is the essential condition of commerce, remarks: "They assume that free competition will be conceded to us, and do not reflect that our victorious wars have never disturbed our business life, and that the political power regained by war rendered possible the vast progress of our trade and commerce."

It is in this strain that the author continues his pro-military arguments, which clearly reflect the sentiments of the imperialistic bureau responsible for the war. Thus he scorns the notion that war in itself is a sign of barbarism, unworthy of an aspiring people, and that the finest blossoms of culture can only unfold in peace. He reminds his countrymen, who hold such a molycoddle view, of the teaching which the old German Empire received from Frederick the Great, that "the right of states can only be asserted by the living power;" that what was won in war can only be kept by war; and that "we Germans, cramped" by political and geographical conditions, require the greatest efforts to hold and to increase what we have won." Far

from regarding Germany's warlike preparations as an almost insupportable burden von Bernhardi reminds the nation that "the conscious increase of our armament is not an inevitable evil, but the most necessary precondition of our national health, and the only guarantee of our national prestige." War is not a curse, asserts this military author, the mouthpiece of imperialistic Germany, but "the greatest factor in the furtherance of culture and power."

With prophetic eyes von Bernhardi views the "coming struggle" whose issue, he declares, "will be decisive of Germany's whole future as state and nation. We have," he frankly asserts, "the most to win or lose by such a struggle. . . . We shall be beset by the greatest perils, and we can only emerge victoriously . . . if we gain a start on our probable enemy as soldiers." Of course, admits the imperialistic bureau's messenger, there will be sacrifices to be made by the nation, but if the road to progress is to be chosen, instead of decadence, then the military requirements find their motive and their justification. As to the "right" to make war, man is essentially a fighter, it is argued, and since almost every part of the globe is inhabited, new country must, as a rule, be obtained at the cost of its possessor—that is to say, by conquest, which thus becomes a law of necessity."

All of which is delightfully frank. The whole tenor of the book is a reflex of Germany's public policy and that it is no irresponsible vaporing is proved by the fact that the German conduct of the present war, in its initiation, method and strategy, has exactly followed the program of Bernhardi, save, as yet, as to the predicted outcome. Quoting Professor Treitschke that it is the duty of the state to educate the human race by positive achievement von Bernhardi deduces that "war, from the standpoint of the highest expansion, will be regarded as a moral necessity since it is waged to protect the highest and most valuable interests of a kingdom—to increase its political power, to arouse national life." True, it brings much material and mental distress in its train, it is admitted, "but at the same time it evokes the noblest activities of the human nature."

What becomes of Mr. Mueller's contention that Germany has nothing to gain by the war, in the face of von Bernhardi's semi-official utterances? Why should she be instrumental in bringing on a conflict, which would ruin her commerce and result in the loss of thousands of her men? to repeat the Los Angeles lawyer's question. Does not von Bernhardi make the justification plain? How he sneers at the attitude of the United States in championing the idea of universal peace, in order that the people may "devote their undisturbed attention to money-making—and to save the three hundred million dollars they spend on their army and navy." He has supreme scorn for the arbitration court at The Hague and reminds his readers that a peaceful decision can never replace in its effects and consequences a warlike decision, "even as regards the state in whose favor it is pronounced." Summing up, this apostle of war shows that the efforts directed toward the abolition of war "must not only be termed foolish, but absolutely immoral, and must be stigmatized as unworthy of the human race."

But why continue? For 288 pages General von Bernhardi pursues the same note and through it all the intellectual supremacy of Ger-

many is extolled and the duty of that nation to maintain the role of spiritual and intellectual leader even at the sword's point. The armaments and armies of the allies are carefully considered and their full strength revealed, both on land and sea. Turning to Belgium and the neutrality zone it is argued that in case of necessity "that England would pay much attention to the neutrality of weaker neighbors . . . is hardly credible." Here we get the point of view of the Germans. As General von Emmich announced to Belgium August 5. "To my great regret the German troops have been forced to cross the frontier." They did it first, that is all. No one can read von Bernhardt's book without feeling the inevitableness of the present war, so remarkably outlined by the author. It is a plea for war as the great civilizing influence of the world, with Germany as the banner-carrier. Her rise being civilization's greatest asset it is the duty of Germany to extend her influence to the uttermost—by the power of her might. We admire the loyalty of Mr. Mueller to his mother country in seeking to establish the theory that this war was not sought by Germany and was, in fact, thrust upon her, but General von Bernhardt's "Germany and the Next War" wholly upsets his well-meant efforts.

IN THE NINTH AND TENTH DISTRICTS

AFTER all, Will D. Stephens, representative from the tenth congressional district, is to be felicitated on the attacks now made on him by that reactionary organ, the Los Angeles Times. In spite of the large Republican vote in the district, a goodly portion of which Captain H. Z. Osborne deserves to get, that Stephens will draw largely from the Republican registration is certain. We look for a close vote in the congressional contest, in which Mr. Newby, the Democratic nominee is not likely to cut much of a figure. At the primary election a total of 20,029 Republican votes were cast, of which Captain Osborne received 8,819; Stephens polled 12,540, the full strength of the Progressive ticket.

As a matter of cold fact there is no issue in the present campaign to give either side overwhelming advantage. On the tariff the Progressive has an equal show with the Republican, save that his minority in congress is much smaller; but it is fully as effective as the larger minority; i. e., it is similarly impotent. Logically, the best man for Los Angeles is the Democratic nominee, but there are too many Republicans in the district to expect Newby's election. If Captain Osborne should be successful the city will be well served from the viewpoint of faithfulness and intelligent activity, but there is always the handicap to be encountered by the representative serving his first term. Stephens has done all that could be expected of a congressman whose party is in a hopeless minority. He has won the friendship of the leaders on the floor and is highly regarded by his colleagues, irrespective of politics.

In the ninth district Roberts and Bell will divide the Republican and Progressive votes, leaving the residue to Randall. It is so large a residue that both his opponents are badly scared, for they realize that the "drys" are in the saddle this fall, determined to do their prettiest to convert California from the error of her ways. Randall will, consequently, poll a heavy vote in Long Beach and Pasadena, both of which centers harbor a big Prohibition contingent, either Progressive or Republican, nominally. Then, too, Randall has the Democratic nomination, which he won by a two to one vote over Hoodenpyl. At the primary he polled 5,251 Republican votes to Roberts' 7068 and Robinson's 3,373; the Progressives gave him 4,335 to Bell's 6,639; the Democrats cast 3,867 for him to 1,912 for Hoodenpyl and the Prohibitionists topped off with 4,108, a total of 17,561. Allowing Roberts 60 per cent of the Robinson vote—which he is not likely to get

—would give him 2,025; adding 25 per cent of the Republican vote that went to Randall would be 1,310 more, or a total of 10,403.

We allot Roberts only 25 per cent of the Republican vote cast for Randall because it is evident that the 5,251 votes polled by the latter among the Republicans represent that number in the district who will forsake their party fealty for a Prohibitionist. It is fair to assume that Bell will capture a proportion of the Robinson vote; we allow him 30 per cent of it or about one thousand, giving the other ten per cent to Randall. With these eliminations and distributions, what is left to Randall? Primarily, the Prohibition vote of 3,938; also the ten per cent Robinson residue of 337. This leaves the Progressive vote to consider. It is fair to assume the percentage of Prohibitionists that voted for Randall is about the same as in the case of the Republicans. Giving Bell, then, 25 per cent or 1,085, the remainder, 3,250 will as certainly be cast for Randall. To recapitulate, he will get Prohibitionists, 4,108; Republican-Prohibitionists, 3,938; Robinson ten per cent, 337; Progressive-Prohibitionists, 3,250; Democrats, 3,867—a total of 15,500, or a clear lead of 5,000 over the next highest man. The 1,912 votes cast for Hoodenpyl we have not considered; they may be divided between Roberts and Bell and still not affect the result. When we consider the efforts put forth by the Prohibitionists to carry the state, of which Randall will reap the benefit, his election is plainly foreshadowed. Augment the above vote, numerically, and the percentages remain practically unchanged. Incidentally, the attack made by the Times on Randall is an additional asset to him.

FARISS SHOULD PAY THE PENALTY

RECEIPT of a letter from Madame Katherine Tingley asking that we publish her appeal to Gov. Johnson to commute the death sentence of Ralph Fariss, "for the sake of poor humanity," is a trifle embarrassing. For her work at Point Loma we hold her in deep respect, but for endeavoring to nullify the law of the state which says that wilful murder shall be punishable by death, we cannot find commendation. Mme. Tingley thinks that Fariss should "have his chance" in a more humane way than by meeting death. We are wondering whether Horace Montague, whom he so brutally, and unnecessarily murdered would have cared whether he were shot or hung had Fariss given him his choice. The Alhambra man was hurried into eternity without time to say his prayers; at least, we have given his slayer that opportunity.

Mme. Tingley tells us that Fariss has "learned his lesson;" he realizes that he has done wrong and she is ready to vouch for him. She is sure, from her knowledge of human nature that if allowed to live he will become a self-respecting man. Possibly, so long as the state keeps him in durance and eliminates the opportunity to exercise his tendency to rob and kill. Of course, he is a "changed man," but as to the world being made better by his advice and atonement, once he is freed, we have large measure of doubt. Commutation of his sentence, resulting, later, in his freedom would be the signal to his kind that California is the ideal place in the union to rob railroad passengers and even kill them if the whim seizes the thug. That is why we cannot agree with Mme. Tingley and others who are petitioning the governor to exercise clemency in the Fariss case that their work is wise or in the best interests of society. It is not Fariss, the individual, we care about; it is the effect on others of a homicidal bent we must consider. He has forfeited his right to any consideration.

Why are our railroad trains subjected to the predatory attacks of highwaymen? Why are the lives of passengers in constant peril? Because of the failure of the law to strike terror into the

breasts of the bandits, who, like Fariss, prey upon the public. Instead of a prompt trial and a speedy execution of sentence, their cases are deferred and when justice finally overtakes the culprit, the day of atonement is so far removed from the day of guilt that the lesson is emasculated. Meanwhile, efforts to render abortive the law are made by well-meaning but imprudent persons, the murderer gets converted and is so eager to go out to reform a naughty world that it seems a shame not to turn him loose instantaneously. Doubtless, Ralph Fariss will make a capital evangelist, but we undertake to say that more good would have been accomplished by his speedy hanging than can accrue from a commutation of sentence that will herald to the world the impotence of the law in California and the desirability of this state as a spot in which to commit capital crimes. The governor will be derelict in his duty if he yields to the petitioners and flouts the law, which is in the best interests of society.

IF THE WAR LASTS A YEAR

SPECULATION is rife as to the probable duration of the war in Europe, and he is a confirmed optimist who now thinks general peace will be proclaimed within the next six months. The one great deterrent to a prolonged struggle is the enormous cost to the contending nations. It was stated the other day that France was under a daily expense of \$7,000,000. At this writing, with sixty-five days passed since war was declared, the cost to the French republic is about \$450,000,000. A year's continuous warfare would set the French back \$2,555,000,000, if the daily ratio stated is correct. It is calculated that Germany is spending \$5,000,000 a day in prosecuting the war, and as that nation has just floated a war loan of \$1,250,000,000, with \$750,000,000 more available, the imperialistic bureau at Berlin is feeling jubilant that funds for a year's bills are provided.

Add to the above the cost to Russia, to Austria-Hungary and to Great Britain for a twelve-month of fighting and the aggregate staggers belief. Why France should be under a heavier expense than Germany is not apparent and the mind is inclined to reject the estimate as excessive. But on a five million dollar a day basis for each participating nation or, say, two billions a year each, we get a grand total of ten billions of dollars as the price of the general war for one year. Think of the enormous burden of debt for each nation to assume after peace is declared! In addition, there will be the monetary penalization to follow, imposed on the losing parties. Considering that the four years' Civil War in this country cost the United States upward of three billions of dollars, which burden of debt is not yet removed after fifty years, the problem before Europe with more than three times that amount to efface, and far fewer resources, may be mentally determined.

It is contemplation of this prospective mountain of debt that causes the thoughtful to hesitate to believe that the nations now involved will have the hardihood to strain their resources to the breaking point. At this time the credit of Germany, for example, is excellent; a year hence, should the fortunes of war have gone against her, and with her industries at a standstill, ready money may be extremely difficult to obtain. As the New York World points out Germany is not a self-sustaining country for war in any important respect save that of munitions. She now has the money to pay for clothing for army and people. Adds the World: "But if her textile mills can be kept manned, how are the needed cotton and other fibres to be brought in for the mills to work on? She is ordinarily dependent on the outside world for a third of her food supply and has the money to buy it. But unless there has been great storage of foodstuffs

in anticipation of war, which is often claimed but yet to be proved, how is the needed supply to be brought in when the gateways of such neutral states as Holland are being more and more tightly closed by the allied sea power?"

Turning from the economic feature of the war to the actual operations in the field, there seems to be great significance in the clash of imperial authority with army generalship. Evidently, the Kaiser's notions of conducting the war are at variance with those of his field marshal, Count Von Moltke, whose removal has been announced. Von Moltke was opposed to the attack-at-any-cost methods of the German emperor, preferring to employ strategy to accomplish the ends sought. This, apparently, was distasteful to the Kaiser, hence the announced change. If true, it is likely to prove a costly blunder. Von Moltke was not looking for immediate results; he planned for a long way into the future, like the wise general he is reputed to be. Of course, in a clash with his emperor the latter's will had to prevail, as it has in all other directions since this fearful war was set in motion.

POET LAUREATE FOR AMERICA

QUERIES Harper's Weekly, editorially, in the current number, "How many can tell without reflection who England's laureate is? How many can suggest an American fitted for such a place?" Hey, there, Mr. Editor! Hold the presses for our suggestion! We respectfully offer as America's laureate our fellow-townsmen, Mr. Adolphe Danziger, whose poetic contribution to that discriminating journal, the Los Angeles Times, of Tuesday last, entitled "The Call of Uncle Sam," easily earns for him the proud position. It is our great grief that we are unable to reprint in these columns the entire rhapsody; but, alas, the cruel poet has appended "copyright, 1914" to the incubation, so that we are not authorized to give more than a hint of the glories of the "Call." Of the eight quatrains we dare presume to quote three, trusting that such publicity will not transcend the law of copyright. They are the second, fifth and eighth stanzas, in our critical opinion the gems of the octette:

I have land in ev'ry county,
Charming homes in ev'ry state;
And I yield a stintless bounty
All who rise above their Fate.

In this land of never, never-
Failing opportunity
There is profit for the clever,
And enjoyment for the free.

I am calling, firm yet tender,
To the sad in ev'ry land,
Willing like a man to render
Service and a helping hand.

That this is real poetry is confirmed by its appearance on the editorial page of our esteemed contemporary, which has a peculiar scent for the genuine article—especially in acrostic form. That, however, is, perhaps, a painful reminiscence. Note the economy of the poet in clipping his e's. "I have land in 'ev'ry' county, homes in 'ev'ry' state," he buoyantly sings. Then the affirmative, "And I yield a stintless bounty"—rare poetic imagery, that. In the fourth line the preposition is discarded; it was too unimportant for the consideration of a laureate. But mark the ingenuity and unexpectedness of the introductory lines of the fifth stanza. "In this land of never, never—," the second "never," with a hyphen, please, to carry you over to the surprise in the succeeding line of "Failing opportunity." There's courage, for you! There's originality of presentation of thought! And the reward? "Profit for the clever; Enjoyment for the free." What more could be asked or given? Finally, the announcement, delivered like an agonized parent larruping his eldest born: "I am calling, firm yet tender," "To the sad," of course; and its concomitant, "a

man to render"—without a comma—next line, "Service and a helping hand." Bring on the laurels! Hither with the bay leaves! A coronal for Poet Laureate Adolphe Danziger, muy pronto!

WHAT POLL TAX ABOLITION MEANS

PURSUING our intention of clarifying, insofar as practicable, the meaning of the forty-eight proposed statutes and amendments on the ballot this year, we turn to number ten on the list, dealing with the abolition of the poll tax. We have yet to read one convincing argument why this tax should be repealed. It is denounced as a "relic of barbarism" by a few rabid proponents of the measure, but it is the rabid kind of citizens, in the main, who will be immune from any and all taxation if this measure receives the necessary amount of support at the polls. In that event, the peripatetics and the Orientals, the ragtag and the bobtag will be relieved of the one small tax they now must pay toward the upkeep of state government and the burden will be transferred to the shoulders of the thrifty.

For, of course, the abolition of the poll tax will mean that the \$800,000 a year now collected and used in the support of our public schools must be raised in another direction. The householder will still pay his poll tax, only it will be levied under a new heading and, in addition, he will have to stand his proportion of the tax which the advocates of the abolition measure would excuse the less thrifty folk from paying. The argument is that the latter pay taxes when they pay rent, but so also do the householders in interest on their investments, yet must they help support the government otherwise also. It cannot be denied that thousands of nomads, foreigners and the like will go scot-free of all taxation if the proposed amendment is ratified.

Possibly, the advocates of poll tax abolition figure that the entire burden of meeting the deficit will be passed on to the corporations. It is a foolish notion. The cost of production will be refigured, that is all, and the burden so distributed that it will fall upon the people whose industry is the most readily assessed. Let no citizen with the smallest of homes fancy he will escape the two dollars yearly impost by voting number ten of the proposed amendments off the statute books. All he will succeed in doing will be to increase his own burdens by relieving the unthrifty and the irresponsible of the only tax that now reaches them.

RICHARDSON'S LOGICAL SUCCESSOR

WHEN State Treasurer Roberts resigns his office early in November, as he plans to do, and Friend Richardson, who, unquestionably, will be his successor, assumes the duties, the position of state printer will be vacant. Doubtless, the governor, even if defeated for re-election, will deem it prudent to make a new appointment, although courtesy to Captain Fredericks, the governor-elect, would suggest leaving the filling of this office to his successor. However, in case he is determined to exercise his prerogative, the selection of a suitable printer should not leave him long in doubt. He has but to review the work of the state printing office, when Frank J. Smith was in charge of the big plant, as general foreman, from which position he resigned last May, to take the superintendency of the San Francisco Examiner composing rooms.

Strong indorsements by Southern California friends of Smith, who is a Los Angeles man, have been forwarded to the governor, non-partisan in their nature, and based wholly on the merits of the tentative candidate. Friend Richardson himself, in July, a year ago, in the Los Angeles Herald, is quoted as saying that the efficiency of the state printing office has been greatly increased under the direction of Frank J.

Smith, general foreman, and the cost of operation cut forty per cent. The esteemed California Outlook of March 7, 1913, also gave Smith credit as an efficiency expert, and added, "By the rearrangement of machinery, the speeding up of presses, the better handling of the work and general efficiency, the records show that ten per cent of the reduction in cost is due to economy in buying and ninety per cent to efficiency in administering the plant."

But Smith is not a politician, he is only a printer and although the Examiner pays him \$3,500 a year for his high-grade work and his efficient administration of its composing rooms in San Francisco, he is not likely to be appointed, because he is not a full-fledged Progressive. The governor in his "keynote" speech at Oakland, assured his hearers that he was making his campaign for re-election on a non-partisan basis, but he must be judged by his past actions and, certainly, his appointments will not permit him to qualify as a non-partisan. Smith's candidacy for state printer, however, is made as a non-partisan, and if the governor's asseverations amount to anything, here is opportunity to test his sincerity. How can the "logical candidate" for governor frown upon the former general foreman of the state printing office whose record of efficiency is so well attested? So far as we know Smith is the only candidate for the office on the coast who has had any experience in the production of text books and one of the few in whose behalf his friends are urging merit and not politics as reason for his appointment. If the governor is the "logical candidate" to succeed himself, how much more so is the former general foreman of the state printing office, Frank J. Smith, logically entitled to succeed Friend Richardson?



ALTHOUGH Dr. John Doran wrote his "Habits and Men" sixty years ago, the style is as crisp and down-to-date as that of any twentieth century author. But Dr. Doran was a trained journalist which, perhaps, may account for his ease and facility as well as his happy faculty of seizing upon the dramatic bits of value to the exclusion of the banal and uninteresting. It was the English edition of Richard Bentley (1855) that I found at the Old Book Shop this week. Years ago, I picked up the American edition of Redfield (1855), attracted by the spirited style and breezy manner of the writer, who for years was editor of Notes and Queries, a position he filled up to 1878, the year of his death, when he was 71. Dr. Doran appears to have been no laggard with the pen and his extensive reading is reflected in the mine of information he conveys on all sorts of topics. To be editor of Notes and Queries, in fact, demanded almost universal knowledge. There is a cheerful good humor noticeable throughout his essays, mingled with just enough sarcasm to spice the melange he serves so skillfully. The result is a delightful mixture of witty and sapient observations, yielding much information, and no little sound, philosophic reflections. "Habits and Men" is astonishingly modern in its treatment of customs and persons long since gone into the limbo of things forgotten. I have reread the dissertations this week with keen enjoyment.

As might be expected of an author whose published works include "Queens of England of the House of Hanover," "A Memoir of Queen Adelaide," "A Lady of the Last Century," "Mann and Manners"—the latter an edition of the letters of Sir Horace Mann to Horace Walpole—and "London in Jacobite Times," Dr. Doran is particularly felicitous in treating of the men and manners

of the eighteenth century, as the volume before me amply testifies. All the bright lights of the stage that shed their effulgence from the entry of the first George to the death of the fourth come under his ken and many a good anecdote he tells of them that illustrates their times and manners. It was Macklin, he notes, who first put Macbeth and all the characters into national costumes, when he played the chief character himself in 1773. Davy Garrick, it seems, used to play Macbeth in the then costume of a general officer, with scarlet coat, gold lace and a tail-wig. Yet Macklin was a comedian rather than a tragedian. It is singular that to another comic actor the stage owes the correct dressing of Othello. It was as such that Foote made his first appearance in London, at the Haymarket, in 1744. He was announced as a "gentleman" whose Othello, "will be new dressed, after the manner of his country." Dr. Doran tells that Foote is said to have looked very much like the black boy with the tea-kettle in Hogarth's "Marriage a la Mode."

We who have followed King Henry V in his wooing of Katharine of Valois will agree with Dr. Doran that she deserved a better fate than to be left, as her body was, for so many years, a spectacle for sightseers in Westminster Abbey. Her corpse removed from her tomb, during repairs, in the reign of her grandson, Henry VII, was never restored. It became mummified, and, in a coffin with a loose lid, was open to the eye and touch. People kissed it for twopence, declares Dr. Doran, with a touch of sarcasm, "until the year in which Louis XVI was beheaded, and thrones began to tumble. The Revolution showing to what complexion royalty might come, the body of Katherine was deemed no longer profitable as a morsel, nor indeed as an investment, to those self-denying men, the dean and chapter. At the end of the last century (1799), when it became the fashion to sweep away kings and queens, and nobody would pay to see their wretchedly-dressed mummies, the body of Katherine of France was unceremoniously swept off, too, into the general dusthole covered by Westminster Abbey." All of which recalls that pregnant reflection of Hamlet, "To what base uses we may return, Horatio! Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander till we find it stopping a bung-hole?" Or that of imperious Caesar? But the fair Katherine of Valois! O the pity of it!

From a lively chapter on "Wigs and Their Wearers," Dr. Doran turns to "Beards and Their Bearers." He quotes Rogers—the Samuel of my previous "browsing," as having once asked Talleyrand if Napoleon shaved himself. "Yes," was the reply; "one who is born to be a king has some one to shave him, but they who acquire kingdoms shave themselves." He might have added, "and the people, too, pretty closely." Next subject of consideration is "Swords," in which it is stated that the last duel fought in England, certainly the last fatal duel, with swords, was between Lord Byron and Mr. Chaworth, in January, 1762. They fought in a closed room of the Star and Garter tavern, Pall Mall, and Mr. Chaworth was slain. Byron was arrested charged with a capital crime, but the peers while acquitting him of murder found their fellow member guilty of manslaughter. His lordship claimed the benefit of the statute of Edward VI and he was discharged on paying his fees. There is an informing chapter on "Gloves, Britches, and Buttons," not the least interesting observation in which is that the elder D'Issraeli, in his sketch of the history of gloves, starts out by saying that, in the 108th Psalm, where the royal prophet declares he will cast his shoe over Edom, and in Ruth IV, 7, where the custom is noticed of a man taking off his shoe and giving it to a neighbor, as a pledge for redeeming or exchanging anything, the word shoe may in the latter case, perhaps, in both cases, mean glove. He adds, that Casaubon is of opinion that gloves were worn by the Chaldeans; and that in the Chaldee paraphrase of the book of Ruth, the word which we render as shoe or sandal, is explained in the Talmud lexicon as the "clothing of the hand." Here is a sad confusion of hands and feet, comments the doctor, "as much so as in the celebrated observation of Mrs. Ramsbottom, that she 'had had a great deal of walking on her hands, lately'."

One of the most entertaining chapters is on John Stow, the celebrated English historian and antiquarian, whose "Chronicles" and "Survey of London" have forever placed modern England in his debt. Born the son of a tailor, he took to writing at an early age, much preferring the goosequill to the tailor's goose, I imagine. His financial reward was little or nothing, barely a

living, yet how valuable are his works to posterity! How he did love the truth, and what a sifter he was of old legends. He swept away the fables of old London with herculean power. It had long been contended that the sword in the city coat of arms was there because of the Lord Mayor having struck down Jack Straw or Wat Tyler, but Stow proved that it stood there as the sword of St. Paul, in honor of the apostle. It was Stow, too, who first insisted that Richard III was by no means such a deformed fiend as he was painted by those who had written under his enemy, Henry VII, and his successors.

In his several chapters on the "Beaux of the Olden Time," Dr. Doran is at his sprightliest. He introduces us to four celebrities, to-wit, Beau Fielding, Beau Nash, the Prince de Ligne, and Beau Brummell. Fielding was contemporary with Charles II and the two scamps were mutually attracted. He lived to see James II and William III come and go. Says Doran: "He was the handsomest man and the most extravagantly splendid dresser of his day. When he passed down the Mall at the fashionable hour, there was a universal flutter, and sensation. 'O'Carroll,' he would then say to his servant, 'does my sword touch my right heel? Do the ladies ogle me?'"

"It does, sir. They do, sir."

"Then, O'Carroll," would the beau exclaim aloud, "let them die of love and be d—d."

Beau Fielding had his little day, and was passed by; he died neglected, and if not in want, at least without friends. Impertinent as he was in his time, there was one fully as renowned to follow in Beau Nash of the white hat, the dictator of the Bath rooms and first of the dynasty of Bath masters of the Ceremonies. Gay Richard's sire was a manufacturer of glass, who tried to make a gentleman of his unprincipled young scamp of a son by buying for him an ensign's commission. But the youngster had no love for the army and sold out, whereupon his father told him to go to the devil. Dick accordingly did his best. After varying fortunes he turned up at the Baths, to wield the scepter of master. So great an autocrat was he that on one occasion after eleven o'clock had sounded, his hour for dismissal of the dancers, when the Princess Amelia begged for just one more dance, Nash was adamant. In his dress the Beau combined the fashions of two centuries and thanks to his luck at play, he lived as grandly as half a dozen kings. To his credit he refused to fleece the youngsters who frequented the Baths. He could be romantically generous, too. Thus, Lord Townsend lost a sum which he could not conveniently pay. Beau Nash forgave the debt, about £20,000, on condition that the peer should give him £5000 whenever asked to do so. Nash never troubled Lord Townsend again, but after the latter's demise and Nash had met adversity, he applied to the peer's representatives, exhibited his voucher, and was paid his claim.

Prince de Ligne was both a beau and a brave, as gallant a coxcomb as ever ogled fair dames. He was a Belgian, who attached himself to the house of Hapsburg and who was dispatched by Maria Theresa to Paris on a diplomatic mission. There he became the intimate friend of Jean Jacques Rousseau, the cavalier of the basely brilliant Du Barry, and the cynosure of all the hooped ladies and red heeled gallants who killed time on the verdant lawns of the Trianon, or in the gilded salons of Versailles. He was at once the king of fashion and the favorite of a dozen kings. Even as an octogenarian he still fancied himself the leader of fashion. He died December 13, 1814, the dandy of two centuries. At that time Beau Brummell, the impudent, was airing himself at Brighton. Like Beau Nash, he was intended for a gentleman by his fond father, but the material was poor. Brummell's taste, at first, was not unimpeachable, but he had acute perceptions and saw that fame was to be achieved by simplicity. He exercised the most correct taste in the selection of each article of apparel, of a form and color harmonious with all the rest, for the purpose of producing a perfectly elegant general effect. George Brummell and George, Prince of Wales, were great cronies, but Brummell never recovered the effects of the wager which he won by telling "Wales" to "ring the bell," and which order, although obeyed, was followed by another for "Mr. Brummell's carriage." His prestige gradually failed, play went against him, liabilities increased, and creditors were clamorous. He was obliged to fly the country, eventually, and for fourteen years lived at Calais, on the charity of his old friends. He died in poverty and disease at Caen, where he had a small consulship, cared for by the sisters of charity. Truly Dr. Doran has given me several entertaining hours this week.

S. T. C.



Experience of the Keeneys at Petrograd

Latest of the Los Angeles travel contingent to arrive home from war-infested Europe are Mr. and Mrs. James A. Keeney, who left here last April for an extended trip abroad, planning to be away a year. When war was declared the travelers were in Petrograd, their hotel quarters situated directly across from the German embassy. Incensed by the reports of the pillaging of the Russian ambassador's house in Berlin, by a German mob, desire for reprisal in like form seized the Russians and the sacking of the house just vacated by the German ambassador was determined upon. "That night," says Mr. Keeney, "we were awakened by the activities of the mob and from the hotel balcony saw the mansion opposite stripped of its beautiful contents and completely gutted. From every window, works of art were tossed forth to smash to pieces on the pavement below. Pictures of great value were ruthlessly knifed and marble statues, bronzes and candelabra were flung out regardless of their rarity or value. This wrecking went on until 3 o'clock in the morning, when the police appeared—the work of destruction being complete—and the mob was dispersed." To get to London the travelers were obliged to go by way of Finland and Norway, sailing from Bergen on a Wilson line steamer, through the North Sea to Newcastle-on-Tyne. The trip was not without its perils, since numerous mines were known to be in the vessel's course. "How close a call we had," comments Mr. Keeney, "may be realized from the fact that on her return trip our ship struck a mine and foundered, with the loss of many lives." From London they had little difficulty in securing passage for New York. They speak in the highest terms of Russian courtesy to them and other travelers hastening home.

German Gardener's Philosophy

Dan Murphy has a German gardener who asked for a leave of absence last spring to visit his old mother in Germany. His employer gave the desired consent and agreed to hold the place open until the traveler returned. When war broke out Dan mentally bade the man a long good bye since he was amenable to call as a reservist. But the peace loving, flower loving gardener could not see it that way and this week, to Dan's amazement he reported for duty. It seems that he had engaged quarters on the Imperial, due to sail July 31, from Hamburg, and was actually on board, when he learned that her sailing date had been cancelled and that trouble was brewing. Not liking the looks of things the gardener went ashore and that same day took passage across the channel to England. There he had the prudence to drop his German name and adopt an Irish one temporarily, to avoid unpleasant espionage and possible retention. Under his pseudo patronymic, he sailed for New York which he reached without trouble and thence journeyed across the continent to Los Angeles. He philosophically remarks that a live American gardener is better able to help his old mother than a dead German soldier.

"Billy" Staats is Optimistic

Back from a flying visit to Chicago, the Hon. Wm. R. Staats of Pasadena and Los Angeles, or vice versa, is looking forth on the business horizon with inspired eyes. For Chicago is perking up, says Mr. Staats, distinctly so. The merchants report a good volume of trade, the bankers are more optimistic than of yore and the question of where to pass the winter is occupying the minds of many. "This is where California comes in," assures my Pasadena compatriot. "The Mediterranean trip is not being considered, Europe is out of the question and the eyes of the well-to-do and leisure class are on Southern California. I look for a great influx of new people this winter," says "Billy" Staats, "and by that phrase, I mean people who have not yet acquired the habit. The war ought to turn thousands in this direc-

tion and keep them turned for years to come." It is a pleasant thought and, I believe, a correct estimate of the tourist situation.

Word from Captain Cawston

This week John S. Vallely is in receipt of a second letter from Captain Cawston of General Methuen's staff—pronounced "Meeten," so Charley Orr informs me, who has just returned from Scotland—in which he tells of the activities of his chief in visiting the various camps of the territorial army, now numbering half a million men. From 8 in the morning until late at night the aide-de-camp is with his general, acting as chauffeur (in his own car) without pay, of course, and for the good of the service. Right-of-way is accorded the auto which bears in large letters the "W. O." sign indicating war office business. As the general is well known to the London police he is given instant approach. Captain Cawston says that upward of 25,000 brokers have been rendered idle by the closing of the London stock exchange and that many of the principals are glad to be earning twenty-eight shillings a week in the war office. All cafe business is depressed and London is feeling the war pinch that is inevitable.

Word from Mary Richardson-Mills

Mrs. Davis Richardson has been cheered this week by the receipt of a letter from her daughter, Mary, who, it will be recalled, was married to Dr. Lloyd Mills last spring and went with her husband to Vienna where the doctor is taking a post-graduate course. Letters have been few and far between since war was declared and news of the exiles so scarce that their Los Angeles relatives were more or less worried. But all are well, writes Mary, and when he is not at his studies Dr. Mills is engaged with the Red Cross Society, caring for the wounded. This has kept him constantly occupied, for the wounded have been pouring into Vienna in great numbers. The young doctor has two assistants under him and the work, while arduous, has been invaluable. As revealing the closeness of the censorship Mary tells of a friend whose husband wrote unguardedly of the war. The letter did not reach its destination, but a curt note from the authorities was delivered to the wife saying that her husband was well but he talked too much. She has given him the hint and he now refrains from making unwise comments.

Judge McKinley Back to Stay

Judge J. W. McKinley is once more with us restored to normal health and ready to take up the white man's burden of making two blades of grass grow where only one grew before. He will not return to his old love, the Southern Pacific counselship, but will pursue his private practice of law and is now hunting for a desirable location for his law offices. At the next meeting of the Sunset Club he will reveal to his associates the influence of the literary life at Carmel on his habits of thinking and mental digestion.

"Patience" Plans More Extensive

When the Amateur Players first decided to give the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "Patience," it was intended that there should be only one performance. Now, two already have been definitely decided upon, and three nights are being considered, with a matinee as well, to accommodate the younger folk. Also, it has been decided that the prices shall be "popular," and popularity in prices always means reduced rates. The proceeds are to be donated to the American Red Cross Society. It is proposed, and of course, a natural concomitant of such occasions, that there will be various other charming means employed to collect elusive nickels, dimes and quarters from those attending, but the aim is to be many and small catches and not large amputations from bank-rolls. Mrs. Michael J. Connell has given two informal dinners weekly to the executive committees of the Amateur Players who are busy with the plans for "Patience." All the details are now near completion, and an announcement is expected soon.

Carroll McComas' Success

Carroll McComas, daughter of Judge McComas, the veteran district attorney, is envied of all the younger actresses in New York, which is to say of all in the United States. She has been given the title part in "The Salamander," the Owen Johnson play which is to be produced by Selwyn & Co. soon. This is a role which is looked upon unanimously as a sure fire success, and one which will make the actress playing it famous the country over. It is that of a young

woman who socially and morally "lives in the fire but is not burned." She delights in leading men on in a fiery dance, and then fluttering away at the psychological moment. It is an original creation, and full of life, and to give it to a young actress like Miss McComas, although she has had considerable experience, is a high tribute to her ability. This, however, will be her second leading part this season, the first being in "What Happened at 22," the Paul Wiltach crook play which the public did not want, not through any fault of the players, but because the other Paul—Armstrong—has surfeited the stage with underworld drama in the last few years, ably abetted by others of that ilk. Miss McComas made her entry to the legitimate drama in a unique way, having been a professional whistler, before trying her abilities as an actress, and while it may seem a long jump from whistling to "emoting," it is hard to think of a more certain manner of gaining perfect self-control before the public than to give whistling performances.

Here's Your Alibi if You Need It

Did you receive this week a little note on heavily gold-initialed notepaper, written in a dashing feminine hand—"Dearie, Let's get married. I'll be at the Morosco Theater tonight at 8:15. ELAINE." If so, are you already married? If so, did your wife find the note? If so, what did you say to her? In case there were hard words between you upon the subject, this is your alibi. It was a neat little advertising move by the Morosco, where this musical comedy, "Let's Get Married," is still running. I understand, incidentally, that Miss Josephine Ihmsen has written a clever new number for the piece, to replace one of the more stereotyped ones, and that it will receive its first trial today.

Founders Day, U. of S. C.

First celebration of Founders' Day at the University of Southern California Tuesday was blessed with the proper Southern Californian weather. The gathering was held on the campus under the trees. Dr. Healy, who was the first speaker, made a hit when he declared that the University had never been sectarian, but had always worked for the community at large. In fact, its original three benefactors, who gave it its landed property, were a Jew, I. W. Hellman, an Episcopalian, Mr. Childs, and a Roman Catholic, J. G. Downey. That was thirty-five years ago. The speaker of the occasion, Bishop F. J. McConnell, carried his audience with him all through his pithy and humorous address. With the closing up of the frontier and the necessity that every one should live among neighbors, there came a call he said, for human brotherhood, a life lived in common with our fellows. And this, in turn, meant the day of the specialist, the expert. While experts might, at times, be unpractical and tiresome, yet their day had come. And for the training of experts the college was needed. Some one had remarked sarcastically that college was the place to learn how to "put up a bluff." To this remark he would reply that it was also the place to "call" a bluff. It was the best place to learn the fallacies of panaceas, of pet schemes that would bring about a millennium. Moreover, the college man worthy of the name was trained to work for humanity in a spirit of unselfishness. While it was praiseworthy enough to enter college in order to get a higher salary, yet this was only one profit of a college training, and not the highest. President Bovard in his closing remarks spoke of the advantages that would accrue to the university by the passage of state amendment 43 in the schedule for voters, November 3. Other states had exemption from taxations of higher institutions of learning not run for profit. The passage of this amendment would save the university \$7,000 a year.

That Labor Vote Fiction

Dr. A. D. Houghton is a shining proof of the adage, "Once a councilman, always a politician." Houghton has not been active in the arena lately, for while his introduction to public life was by way of that particular form of direct legislation known as the recall, he being elected to replace Davenport, following a Times city printing scandal, still he does not train with the faddists, and is doing his first active work in several years in the interest of Captain Fredericks. Dr. Houghton, it will be remembered, was put into office largely by the labor vote, and is, perhaps, more familiar with that element than almost any other man in local politics. He says there is not the least truth in the general superstition that Cap-

tain Fredericks will be opposed by a solid labor vote, declaring that the vast majority of the laboring men hold not the slightest enmity against him for the conviction of the McNamaras, but on the contrary, are glad the case was cleared up with the celerity in which the Captain handled it. This redoubles the assurance of Fredericks' election by a huge majority.

No Room For Mistake at Trinity

There were many folk not of the Methodist faith who smiled a bit when it was announced that the Trinity Auditorium would have a stage, remembering the footnote in the Methodist discipline concerning questionable amusements. Of course, Trinity is not the main Methodist Episcopal connection, but is of the M. E. Church, South, an entirely separate organization, with a little less rigid rules, I understand. Moreover, those who have been in the new building will agree there is not the slightest danger of the Auditorium being mistaken for a theater. It has an extremely wide apron, extending into the auditorium, and only persons who are upon this portion of the stage can be seen from all parts of the house. At "Cabiria," for example, large sections of the galleries are not sold, as the film is projected upon a screen at the rear of this apron, and so is invisible at certain angles. This does not mar the auditorium for concert purposes, but quite to the contrary, for it brings the galleries closer to the singers than in the ordinary theater form. In addition to this, the stage is extremely shallow, and it would be a modest spectacle indeed which could be presented upon it.

Getting Much Advertising

I am the recipient of a confidence from a young man in connection with the presentation of "Cabiria" at Trinity. Sunday he asked a young woman of his acquaintance to go to see the noted film drama that evening. They went early, so that they might get good seats, as they had heard the crowds were large. The young man is in the newspaper business, and so thought nothing of it when, as he presented his card to a well-dressed man at the door the latter shook hands, said, "Glad to have you with us," and escorted him and the young woman to seats near the front. Not until the congregation rose for the first hymn did the scribe realize his mistake. "Good heavens, we're in church," he exclaimed to the girl, but they were game, and stayed through the service.

Origin of "Nobody Home"

I heard an interesting discussion one evening recently, as to the source of the slang phrase which has come into such common usage of late, "Nobody home." Of course, the versatile Tad of the Hearst force was not the originator. One person with a retentive memory looked up his "Nicholas Nickleby" and found it used by Squeers in describing Smike—"He might have been nigh twenty; he wouldn't seem so old, though, to them as didn't know him, for he was a little wanting here," touching his forehead; "nobody at home, you know, if you knocked ever so often." I can beat this by a little more than a century, however, for one of Alexander Pope's epigrams reads thus:

You beat your plate, and fancy wit will come;
Knock as you please, there's nobody home.
If anyone can antedate this, I shall be glad to receive the reference.

We Accept Y. Okura's Invitation

I have received from a Japanese gentleman who signs himself Y. Okura, the following quaint invitation, suggestive of unique enterprise: "I have great honour to invite your publication of magazine for display at my annual periodical show (for the purpose of getting subscriptions) which will be held early part of coming October at my store in Tokyo. So I should esteem it a great favour if you would kindly send me a specimen of your Graphic and any other particular which you deem it necessary for me to be informed of. Thanking you in advance, I am, Dear Sirs, Yours very truly, Foreign Department. Y. OKURA." Mr. Okura's invitation has been accepted, less from the expectation of obtaining a large circulation for The Graphic among the citizens of Tokyo than because he who would disregard so courteous a request would be churlish indeed.

War Turning Hair Gray

War often has been known to turn hair gray, but usually it was the hair of soldiers or their relatives, or rulers upon whom the cares of state

pressed heavily. It does not appear at once why the war in Europe should cause the hair of men about town in New York and other American cities, to turn gray. Yet such is the case, it is authoritatively stated by no less well-posted journal than the New York Telegraph, which watches closely all matters of the sort. It appears that German chemists are the only ones who have succeeded in making satisfactory hair dyes, and with the war the supply has been cut off. So extensive is the demand, it appears, that it was not long before the stocks in the eastern cities were exhausted, and many a man who has been cherishing a reputation for youthful appearance, is, perforce, letting his hair "go back"—I believe that is the technical term. I have not noticed any of these symptoms of sudden aging in Los Angeles, but I have my eye on two or three whom I have long suspected, and look for developments any day now.

Interest in Salvation Army Case

Sunset Magazine comments thus upon the case of the Salvation Army and the Municipal Charities Commission: "The great amount of beneficent work accomplished by the Salvation Army has given it a large measure of popular support. Of late, however, since the efficiency engineer and the accountant began lifting the lid that has been tightly covering charitable institutions for many years, startling revelations of waste, extravagance and inefficiency have been made frequently. In Los Angeles, for instance, an investigation of the books of the Bethlehem Institute caused the Charities' Commission to oust the management and close the institute. The Salvation Army has never rendered a complete account of its stewardship; it is a close organization controlled by a few persons with practically unlimited authority. If the organization is efficiently managed, publicity regarding its inner workings cannot hurt. Nor can the Army blame municipal authorities if they insist that money collected at home shall be spent at home down to the last penny. Not one city in all the world has so far been able to raise sufficient money adequately to take care of its own poor. And it certainly behooves a religious organization, above all others, to comply strictly with the laws of the land. Did not He say to give unto Caesar that which is Caesar's?"

An "Early Rose" Letter

Mayor Harry Rose is a bookworm and a browser. Like others I wot of he is fond of old publications, has a sneaking regard for first editions and has the spirit and ingenuity of the collector. At the club one day this week he pulled from his pocket several tattered sheets of faded note paper and allowed me to read a sprightly letter, written one hundred years ago by Susanna Knox, a Colonial relative, to a kinswoman of his grandfather, Miss Margaret Rose of Geneva, New York, the ancestral home of the Rose family. It is so sprightly a communication, showing such acute observation and discernment, such humor on the part of the writer that I asked His Honor to let me print it and his stenographer made me a copy. The letter is dated Belle Mont, April 16, 1814 and reads—just as written:

"I am truly rejoiced (my dear friends) to hear by my young kinsman Lawson Nicholas that you continue hearty and happy in spite of these turbulent times, but I feel a little hurt that none of you should think it worth while to write a line to me or any one of my family when Miss M. Brigs and Mrs. Allison get letters so frequently from you. However, let me not begin my letter with a scold, but allow every one the liberty of choosing their correspondents. I should have written to you long ago but the last two years have been horrid ones to me. Agnes (you may have heard) has gone to Scotland, where I fear she will remain, though she says they intend to return at the end of the war, but she seems to be so much pleased with everybody and everything that unless peace should soon take place, I think she will be contented to stay where she is. About the time that she left us, my son William was attacked with a liver complaint and continued for more than a year so low that no one thought he would ever recover, but thanks be to God he has got the better of it, tho' he still feels a soreness in his side, which I hope another season at the springs will remove, and now that I begin to be a little reconciled to Agnes' removal, and so truly thankful for Willy's recovery, I might have been happy if John had not taken it into his head to volunteer and join the army at Norfolk—it is unnecessary for me to say what I have felt for the last three months at the idea of being stationed down at that filthy grave for six months surrounded by war and pestilence, for

you know that I do not bear the most distant resemblance to the Spartan mothers—of course—had much rather we had remained at home posting up Mr. Basil Gordon's books, but young men and old women will not think alike. However, I heard last night that we are likely to have an armistice, which has relieved my mind of a heavy burden. Upon reading the above—I suspect I might as well decline writing, as to send a dull uninteresting narrative of my own grievances. I must therefore change the subject and tell you that all our relations here at Boscobelle and Berry Hill (where my son Tom lives) are in good health. Our kinswoman, Mrs. Dade calls on me whenever she goes to Culpeper to visit her children. She is the same pleasing cheerful companion she used to be tho' she has scarce twenty pounds of flesh upon her body. She tells me our friends in Chotank are all jogging on in the old way—that is to say—dancing, fighting occasionally, etc., etc. My neighbors in this place I believe you are not acquainted with, except Miss Molly Hewitt—she is very hearty and the same worthy good soul that she ever was—although Mrs. Hardy has not been able (as yet) to convert her to a Baptist. There is nothing talked about here or in Fredbg. but religion, or rather baptism—for the greatest question at present is whether infant or adult baptism is the most proper. The contention is between the Presbyterians and the Baptists. The members of Mr. Wilson's church were all satisfied and going on very well 'till about a month ago when there arrived one of the most eloquent preachers that ever appeared in these parts. He has just returned from Indostan where he had been sent by the Presbytery as a missionary—but was there converted to a Baptist—immersed in the river Ganges and made many converts, be that as it may he has certainly made a good many here and unsettled a great many more. Mrs. Patton has given in her experience, Mrs. Dr. Carter is converted, old Mrs. French is under conviction but the doctor swears she shall not be dipt—and many more are to be baptized immediately—in short, his eloquence was like a torrent that bears down all before it. At least, it was so among the ladies, I have no doubt his being caned by Tom Barton (for baptizing his sisters) added to the number of his admirers for that is a never-failing consequence of religious persecution. I have not heard of any gentlemen being convicted by Zac Vowles—he talks without ceasing about regeneration, free grace and imputed righteousness, etc., etc. As I have now told you everything I can think of and my hand begins to be very tired—I will finish this insipid epistle. Farewell, my dear friends, and accept the united good wishes of all my children—and the sincere love of your truly affectionate kinswoman,

(Signed) 'SUSANNA KNOX.'

"Kitty Fitzhugh is with us. She desires to be affectionately remembered to all of you—and particularly so to her Aunt Peggy."

To Miss Margaret Rose,
Geneva,
New York.

Hewlett's Remarkable Career

E. E. Hewlett, whose affairs are so prominent in the newspapers at present, because of his arrest on a fraud charge, and his suit against the man who brought the charge, has had a rather remarkable career, and it is said that in seven years he has made and spent about \$3,000,000. In 1907, when he was 24 years old, he began to practice law in San Francisco, with no resources to mention save a thorough knowledge of corporation law and promotion. It is reported that his first considerable earning was \$545, the net profit of promoting the Associated Kennels Dog Show in San Francisco in 1908. It was here, I am told, that he met certain wealthy Pasadenans, who became interested in him because of his pleasing ways and energy. From that time his rise was rapid, and he handled various extensive propositions for principals who were in a position to pay well for services well rendered. I hear that he received as much as \$612,000 as a single fee in a certain transaction in which he made a profit of about \$2,000,000 for the men behind. His weakness, however, it is said, was stock speculation, in which he was not so successful as he was in his own line. Just what his present status is would be difficult for anyone to guess, but as he is now only 31, and has lost none of his genius, it is doubtful if the present little affair will put him permanently out of the running.

If the men who sell arms and ammunition to the Mexicans had to stand up in front, when the guns were in use, maybe there would be fewer revolutions there.

GRAPHITES

Two important reason for the decay of American shipping are commonly overlooked. The great internal development of the country at the end of the civil war, offered such immense returns from land, railroads, and other sources, that money formerly invested in ships was diverted to these purposes. At the same time came the change from wooden to iron ships. The few mills in this country were too busy in other lines to try to compete with the English mills. Of course, the overshadowing reason is the antiquated navigation laws.

Germany is not a pioneer but a developer, one who changes the trails, blazed through the forests, into perfect highways. Koch supplied the technique, which made useful Pasteur's discoveries in bacteriology. Modern physiology and pathology bear Germany's imprint, but were based on Brown-Sequard's work in Paris. The beginnings of modern aeronautics were not German. Lavasier, Currie, Metschnihoff, Marconi; neither the name nor home of these original thinkers was German, but the elaboration, utilization of their ideas was. Even the German army system was based on the success of the French revolutionary levies. This development work is thorough. If the labor and ability she has wasted on the destructive art of war had been added to her already tremendous constructive work in the arts and sciences, what wonders she would have accomplished!

History is largely the story of the endeavor of the few to control the many. Whether the struggle is limited to one small city, or is nearly world wide, this is true. The twists and turns are often surprising, and almost unbelievable. For instance, a century ago, the wars, which began in the attempt of the common people of France, to shake off the frightful subjection of the many to the (nearly worthless and useless) few, ended in the effort of one man to use these same common people, to make his will practically the sole law of Europe. Metternich, the arch apostle of autocracy, as the heart and soul of the opposition to Napoleon, was really the one who made certain the many, later, advances of democracy, though, for many years, the result seemed to be the success of the old style of autocracy.

That good will is worth more than a little extra immediate profit, is a lesson that may cost the Los Angeles jobbers dearly. Retail dealers are getting together and comparing prices, with the result that many purchases which heretofore have been made singly here, will hereafter be made conjointly in the east. As David Harum says: "It ain't a bad idea to be willin' to let the other fellow make a dollar, once in a while."

Babylon was built on an artificial hill, because it was in a swamp. The buildings were of adobe, because that was the only material at hand. Babylon colonists, in a dry hilly country, where there was plenty of stone and timber, still built adobe cities on man-made hills. Here is a jarring thought: The water laws of rainy England are the water laws of rainless California.

The Soldier's Tent

The soldier lay sleeping peacefully

Asleep in his tent on the sward,
The moon crept in and said: "Look at me,
A glance from thy sweetheart am I, for thee!"
But he answered: "I have my sword."

Then the rustling wind drew softly near,
Played round him with whispers light;
"I am the sighs of thy mother dear,
The sighs of thy mother, am I, dost hear?"
But he answered: "I have the fight."

Then night sank down from the darkening sky
Round the sleeper, and murmured, "Rest,
Thy sweetheart's veil o'er thy face doth lie!"
But he answered: "No need of it have I,
For the banner doth cover me best."

By his tent, the river clear and wide,
Rolled onward its silver flood,
And said, "I am water, the cleansing tide
More blessed than aught in the world beside."
But he answered: "I have my blood."

Then Sleep drew near to his tent, and low
She whispered with soothing breath;
"I am Sleep, the healer of ev'ry woe,
The dearest treasure of man below."
But the soldier replied: "I have Death."

—From Roumanian Folk Songs by Carmen Sylva.

War Drama That Was Too Strong for Stage

By Randolph Bartlett

AMONG the plays which were to have been produced early this season in New York was "The Unseen Empire" by Atherton Brownell. Then came the announcement that the European war made it advisable to postpone the presentation, since the play might easily be so misunderstood as to arouse serious objection on the part of sympathizers with one side in the conflict. No such argument, however, could be advanced with validity against publication in book form, so distinct is the status of the theater from that of the publisher. The proselytizing force of the stage performance is recognized as much stronger than that of the printed page, at least in theory, and moreover, the theatrical performance reaches many who do not think deeply, and has a tendency to carry the audience along its action by force of sympathy. A book is more objective—and so we have "The Unseen Empire" to read, in one of those eye-satisfying volumes so characteristic of the thorough House of Harper.

Act I is set in the library of the home of Friederika Stahl, at Stahlstadt. She is heiress and sole proprietor of the Stahl Gun Works, established by her father, the huge plant of which may be seen through the long wide windows, heavy smoke pouring from hundreds of chimneys. Although her power over the works is absolute, she is not weighed down with the responsibility. She is delightfully feminine, and devotes most of her time and all her surplus money to charitable work among the laborers and their families. The business of the institution is conducted by Director General Stoltz, the young woman's rule being hardly more than nominal. The other man who stands close to Friederika is a friend of lifelong duration, Conrad Bertholdt, chief electrician of the plant, who, as the play opens, has just completed an installation whereby from this drawing room a tremendous electrical current can be thrown into every motor and dynamo in the plant, completely crippling it for months. This is for protection in the event of foreign invasion. There are rumors of war in the air.

Count von Wrede, a messenger from the Chancellor, comes to Director Stoltz with what amounts to an imperial mandate. Thus far Stoltz has been permitted to control the plant, but the powers that be fear what might be the result of allowing the final power to remain in the hands of a woman, and subject to her whims. The two men note, on the library table letters from kings unopened and Kant's "Eternal Peace" opened, while a powder-puff (overlooking the fact that this is quite a natural thing for a maker of guns to have around) is near by. There seems no hope for marriage as a solution of the problem, for all suitors, princes or commoners, leave the lady of the cannon cold. But there is serious business afoot, and here is a bit of dialogue that would be, perhaps, injudicious from the stage at this juncture:

VON WREDE: The Persian Gulf question is not to be settled by diplomacy.

STOLTZ: (Overjoyed) Ah! Good! Then the Chancellor listened to you?

VON WREDE: Yes, and he is determined. The Emperor has borne England's insults all over the world for years. Now comes this selfish closing of the outlet of the great Bagdad Railway to the Persian Gulf, and the time has come for us to assert ourselves. Oh, how patiently we have waited for this day!

STOLTZ: (Rubbing his hands). Then it is England first?

VON WREDE: Perfidious Albion—first.

STOLTZ: And then?

VON WREDE: France has not forgotten Alsace-Lorraine.

STOLTZ: Austria and Italy will take care of Russia. We have heavy orders for guns from Vienna and Rome. It is perfect, but—

VON WREDE: But what?

STOLTZ: Has the Chancellor considered the possibility of armed intervention by the United States—or an alliance with England?

VON WREDE: Bah! Spineless peace will be her policy.

STOLTZ: I'm not so sure of that. The Stahl Gun Works have agents in Washington as well as in Berlin. There's something going on. We cannot find out what it is.

VON WREDE: America will stand aside—but feed the fighters, at a good profit. Trust the Yankees for that. Yet I'll admit the new American ambassador is giving the Chancellor some-

thing to think about.

STOLTZ: We must chance it. And the first blow?

VON WREDE: (Looking cautiously about). We cross the channel. (Raising his hand as if giving a toast.) It is "The Day!"

STOLTZ: (Raising both arms high.) The invasion of England! Heinrich Stahl's dream! The dream behind this great plant! Oh, for one hour of Heinrich Stahl! (Briskly.) Count Von Wrede, you have done well. You have served your Fatherland. Rulers are sometimes ungrateful. Heinrich Stahl never was. He knew how to reward. I have here a little token of our recognition. (Takes flat package from his pocket and hands it to Von Wrede.)

VON WREDE: These are the bonds of the Great Bagdad Railway.

STOLTZ: Assuredly.

VON WREDE: But—I did not know—

STOLTZ: That the Stahl Gun Works was interested? Very few do. But the Berlin syndicate came to Heinrich Stahl to finance that project. What more natural? A German owned-and-controlled railroad that will make a shorter route to British India than the Suez Canal ought to be a good investment.

VON WREDE: (Smiling.) Yes. For the Stahl Gun Works.

STOLTZ: I hope you do not doubt the value of those bonds—as an investment, I mean.

VON WREDE: Not for a moment. Whether that railroad merely makes money or makes war. I am more than satisfied with your generosity. My small efforts do not deserve so much.

This recalls the passage from Zangwill's poetical drama, "The War God," in which a long list is given by one of the characters of the various individuals who will see to it that war and rumors of war persist. It will be seen at once whence the play gets its title, "The Unseen Empire." It is not the kings themselves, nor their deputies even, according to this theory, who make war, but those behind the throne to whom war means millions of dollars in profits. The gunmaker finances the railway that is almost certain to be a serious international bone of contention, and presents the bonds to the man who, through his relations at court, is able to promote, insidiously, an armed conflict with the railway as its excuse.

Meanwhile, the Chancellor and Emperor have sent Prince Otto Von Mehrenburg wooing the lady of the cannon, so that Stoltz may not be encumbered in his management of affairs by what the powers consider feminine caprice, and, apparently, for the purpose of enlarging her sphere of good work, she consents to marry him. But having accepted she promptly dismisses prince, gun works and all other matters from her mind, and begs Stoltz for "just a little war scare" so that she can build a children's wing on the new hospital. Stoltz gravely informs her that the country is on the verge of the greatest war the world has ever seen, but she laughs at the idea. She has been entirely surrounded by war scares all her life, and she thinks this is merely another of the same. All it means to her is that now she can give Stahlstadt the new Museum of Art she has been planning.

But it is finally brought home to Friederika that war really is imminent. She has grown up among cannon. To her they seemed merely so many points in the game of diplomacy. When it comes to her that these great engines she is turning out may actually be used for killing off thousands of human beings, she is deeply shocked. All there is to be said against war is epitomized in a fine dramatic scene between the young woman and a little family she has befriended, the man crippled for life from the last war, long ago, and the son born an incurable invalid as a result of prenatal influences. Then the electrician, Conrad, adds his argument, and shows Friederika that she is merely a pawn in the imperial game, her marriage only a state affair. On top of all this comes the American ambassador, Channing, a devotee of peace, and drops his little hint that "this great nation, with all its strength, would hesitate to go to war without the power of that plant behind it." Friederika is awakened. She questions Prince Otto as to his motives in marrying her and learns the truth. "Why don't you sing your love songs to those smoking chimneys?" she asks. "Tell the Chancellor that I will remain mistress of the Stahl Gun Works. I will not yield their control to husband, Chancellor or Emperor!"

The second act is in the office of the Chancellor. It is full of incident, for this is a real stage play, with a wealth of action. The Chancellor hears of Prince Otto's rebuff, and orders him to go back and make love to the girl—not drive bargains with her. The plant can be seized as a military necessity as a last resort, but the Chancellor is a little afraid of Friederika's strength with the Socialists. The American ambassador comes to make his plea for peace, the wary old Chancellor fencing to learn what the United States will do if there is war. The only hint Channing drops is that "moral force" will be used, and the Chancellor almost laughs aloud in his face.

Again the scene changes to Friederika's library. There are rumors that the government will seize the works, and the men are willing to stand by their employer, arm, and defy the Emperor. Moreover, strange anomaly, though engaged in the manufacture of cannon they are opposed to war. The message from the Emperor is diplomatic but unmistakable. Fraulein Stahl will not marry Prince Otto, the works shall be confiscated as a military necessity. Friederika sees that to arm her men and defy the ruler would be civil war—even worse than the one one she is opposing, so she calmly steps to the secret switch, and disables the plant. The fourth act is progressing simultaneously. The Chancellor is making final preparations for war. Men are marching past in the street. The fleets are being watched. The desperate dash across the channel is decided upon and ordered, the British fleet being too far to strike at once. Once upon English soil the army has no fear of being able to take care of itself. There is word of the crippling of the gun works, but even this is regarded as only another difficulty to be overcome. Then comes the American ambassador, and explains to the Chancellor in detail just what he meant when he said the United States would employ moral force. He says:

"From the moment the first German gun is fired against England Germany ceases to exist so far as the United States is concerned. You are no longer on our planet. Your postage stamps will not be recognized. A small matter, perhaps. Your ships cannot enter or leave our ports. Your stocks and securities will not be dealt in. We will buy nothing from you. We will sell you nothing. Without our raw material your industries will be paralyzed. Without our food your people will starve. Don't fire that first gun, your Grace. It isn't—wise. Let us arbitrate!"

This is ingenious, yet its practicability is questionable. The war in Europe has been going on quite a while now, and there have been no mails from Germany, the postage stamps upon which could be recognized; there has been no commerce between the two nations; and so in the light of recent events, one is forced to confess that the Chancellor was rather unnecessarily perturbed when he "stands transfixed" and then turns to the telephone and shouts into it, "Rouse the Emperor." The war is too young yet to say that the threat might not be an effective one. No nation, going to war, figures upon being bottled up as Germany now is, despite its various successes. And, of course, if the boycott were kept up indefinitely, the injury to a nation impoverished by war, would be tremendous. In any event, it is dramatic, whatever it might do in practical operation, and Mr. Brownell, the author, has hit upon a situation which would make his drama more popular than any that George M. Cohan, with all his knowledge of the psychology of the mob, ever has produced. Nor is it a spurious situation, in any wise like the arbitrary use of the American flag, so popular in the days of melodrama. Mr. Brownell has here an idea—a big idea, one which may have far reaching results. It is, in a way, what we did in Mexico. It is "refusal to recognize" carried to its logical conclusion.

The play is ended, but scene two of act four is still to come. It is a little fantasy, the idea riding the author to an anti-climax. He could not let these two men "have the curtain" so he tacked on a scene in which the lady of the cannon, the Emperor, the Chancellor, and the electrician, now beloved of Friederika, discuss on an eminence overlooking the battlefield of Sedan, the plans of a City of Peace, and the happy woman clasps hands with her love, and exclaims, "It is the new empire, Conrad—but no longer the unseen empire—unless it is the Unseen Empire of Love."



ARNOLD DALY, for all he has a reputation like unto that of Fritz Scheff, is as mild and unassuming a star as one could wish to see. His first appearance in Los Angeles in many years, if not, indeed, the first in his entire career, is at the Orpheum this week in the George Bernard Shaw satirical "comedettina," as the program calls it, "How He Lied to Her Husband." This is the story of a poet who has written a large number of verses to Aurora, who, by marriage, is Mrs. Bumpus. The poems are found by a sister of Mrs. Bumpus and turned over to the husband. The poet regards the situation as simple. He would take his Aurora away with him and make no bones about it, but she cannot see it that way. She is willing to be loved so long as it is quite circumspect. So it is up to the poet to lie out of the predicament like a gentleman. He does his best. He assures the husband that the verses were written to the dawn, but Mr. Bumpus declares there is physical evidence to the contrary. He swears upon his honor, but is not believed. He assures the husband that Aurora is nothing to him—he does not even admire her. This enrages the husband more than anything that has yet occurred. "My wife is the most beautiful woman in New York," he declares. "Two Presidents of the United States have been proud to dance with her, and one of the biggest men of Europe declared to me in this room that his feelings toward her were incompatible with his position as my guest." So the poet, angrily courts doom by declaring the truth, and the husband, instead of seeking his blood on the spot, asks if he may have the poems printed and bound in de luxe form. This is not, as has been often mistakenly stated, Shaw's own reply to his "Candida." The latter play had a definite motive, to prove that the big man does not need feminine affection. The sketch being given at the Orpheum has no motive except to amuse, its social satire being merely incidental.

Mr. Daly, as a quiet modern poet, proves himself an artist of the highest order. Not one actor in a hundred—probably five hundred—but would wear his hair in long wavelets to his shoulders, and roll his eyes and rant, in a vain endeavor to make this poet funny. Mr. Daly is immaculately groomed, and, from his appearance, might belong to any of the professions or more distinguished branches of business. His comedy is not buffoonery, but legitimate expression of a comic situation—or rather the comic expression of a situation which may be gay or tragic, as the author and the player decide. His two aides are well chosen. Doris Mitchell as the wife is beautiful, and she admirably sustains the serious note in the proper pitch needed to give the comedy body. Ray Brown as the husband is a perfect reproduction of hopelessly bourgeois type.

Of the remainder of the bill little need be remarked, excepting the prevalence of pretty girls. There is Henrietta Gores with the voluble "Chuck" Riesner. Rita Boland aided by Lou Holtz. Lola Merrill with not much of a sketch and still less able partnership in Frank Otto, Ethyl McFarland as the dancer in Wally Young's travesty, and Gertrude Denahy in a bad dancing act with a partner who looks like one of the original dwellers

on the Seal Rocks. This team is imposed upon the good nature of Orpheum audiences under the description, "San Francisco's Foremost Exponent of Modern Dances," probably a phrase of their own selection, after the custom of vaudeville, which takes no notice of the fact that no fewer than half a dozen acts have appeared at the Orpheum in the last year under the same sort of self-appraisal. They are the least attractive "exponents" of the art on the entire bill, in which there are not less than five acts in which dancing occurs. With the amputation of this act the bill would be one of the most entertaining the Orpheum has produced in many weeks. R. B.

Back to Melodrama

Remember E. P. Roe? If not, your youth is extreme. He was the Robert Chambers of the eighties and early nineties. He wrote many stories such as "Barriers Burned Away," "From Jest to Earnest," "Opening of a Chestnut Burr," "A Knight of the Nineteenth Century," and so on. They were all alike, for having discovered a popular formula he took no chances. There was always the wealthy and beautiful heroine, and the poor but noble hero. At times he had to burn down a city to unravel the difficulties he set up between them, but they always clinched at the close in a life-long grasp. "He Fell in Love With His Wife," a title which tells the story, was one of them, and H. S. Sheldon has dramatized it—blame it not to Edward Sheldon, author of "Salvation Nell," that were libelous error. Prize plays not having developed anything striking. Manager Oliver Morosco has gone down into the depths, and discovered this thing, which is being given at the Burbank. It is so utterly commonplace that the Sunday afternoon audience regarded it as the masterpiece of all ages.

"Cabiria" Attracts Crowds

Although in its second week at Trinity Auditorium, the great moving picture drama, "Cabiria" loses none of its drawing power, and this, to a great degree, is because one view of the series of astonishing spectacles is not sufficient. To try to get a comprehensive idea of the massive scenes by looking at them once is like "doing" Europe with a Cook's Tour in three weeks, or trying to get an idea of what the war is about by reading the newspapers. The first time you see this film, you leave with a sense of its overwhelming bigness, but of detail there is little that the memory can retain. You recall the giant in ebony, Maciste, the voluptuous beauty of the queen of Ciria, the silhouettes of the camels as the caravan moves along the ridge of the Sahara, and a few other points of like interest, but the innumerable touches of beauty and cleverness of execution merge into the immensity of the whole. The second view brings a separation into the component parts. You are prepared for the shock, and so your mind is not carried away. You hear the music more in detail, and particularly fine music it is, too. You realize the cleverness of the pantomime, which, were it less excellent, would necessitate the using of voluminous explanations on the screen. Your closer view of little points brings a still stronger impression of the magnitude; for example, in the

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siege scene, you watch, not so much the general movement, as one section of it, and then it dawns upon you that hundreds of other incidents just as thrilling, were required to make up this one scene, which, in the projection, takes only a few minutes. These are a few of the things which stamp "Cabiria" as no mere "movie," but an achievement which was impossible before the development of the cinematograph to its present stage. Many moving pictures pall because the thing has been seen so much better done on the stage. Here is something that never would have been but for the art of the film drama, and therefore is truly a creation. The film remains at Trinity for another week only.

Orange Week at Pantages

It looks as if someone had "slipped one over" at Pantages this week, the headline act, "Sunkist," having the same name as a well-known brand of citrus fruit, and showing the harvesting and packing of oranges. However, whether it is intentional or unintentional advertising, does not detract from the novelty and attractiveness of the act. Moving pictures first show the orange groves, and the fruit being picked. The scene changes to a packing house, and three box makers then give an actual demonstration of the process of assembling the light but durable crates. The boxes completed, three pretty girls engage in a contest of packing the fruit into the boxes. This act reminds one of the common saying, that we never see the interesting things in our own locality. There are many persons who never think of going to Mount Lowe or Arrowhead until a visitor from the east, who has heard so much about these places, insists upon going. The orange industry, despite the fact that it is going on all around Los Angeles, is almost unknown to many, as the Pantages audiences prove. The Schiller string quintet is a daring venture for the lower-priced vaudeville house, as there is a superstition that high class music and cheap admissions do not go together; but it would be difficult to find any audience that would not enjoy the playing of these real musicians. The remainder of the bill is the customary array of lively dancing, popular songs and dancing.

Fox Play at Mason

In "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" which is adapted from the novel of the same name, by John Fox, Jr., Eugene Walter is said to have found a most suitable character for Isabelle Lowe who will appear at the Mason Opera House next week, as June, barefooted, wondering-eyed creature of memory and dreams known and loved by a million book-lovers, heroine of the story and play. The part of the half-savage, untutored child of the Cumberland Mountains is one that suits Isabelle Lowe as though made for her. In the play Mr. Walter has made primitive love the motive for a feudal war that rages between two clashing mountain clans, and the families of the Tollivers and the Falins. June's love for Hale, the engineer, is made the cause of the killing of Dave Tolliver by Buck Falin, as well as the attempted murder of Hale by Young Dave. The play has been given a gorgeous scenic setting, a vivid dramatic visualization of the book. June's love for Hale is inspired from a companionship around the Lonesome Pines, spiritualized by the potent fancy that the spirit of her dead siser is talking to her in the trembling of the pine needles and the sighing of the wind through the branches.

More of the Fairy Plays

Two more entertainments by the Ellen Galpin Players of the Junior

Drama League are announced. They will be given at Cumnock Hall Friday evening and Saturday afternoon, October 23 and 24. The clever young folk will give "Hansel and Gretel," probably their most popular offering, "Goldilocks and the Three Bears," and the latest addition to their repertoire, a Japanese "Twice Told Tale." What the plays lose in being given indoors instead of as usual in woodland setting, will be made up by the convenience of the pretty Cumnock stage and the fact that it can be reached by so many who could not take their children to the suburban homes where the other productions were staged.

Lauder at the Majestic

Harry Lauder, the noted Scotch comedian, comes to the Majestic for four performances only next week, matinee and night, Friday and Saturday, October 16 and 17. The big fur shake, or Scotch bonnet, that Lauder wears for one of his character songs, has an interesting history. It was presented to him by Private Alexander Dow, who is one of the survivors of the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade" at Balaklava. The remainder of his military costume was presented him by the First Battalion of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, and constitutes their full dress regimentals—all except the small dagger, or "skeen dhu," which he wears in his right stocking. This little weapon was the gift of Pipe Major MacKay of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, and was obtained by him on the battlefield of Magersfontein during the Boer War in South Africa. It was found clasped in the hand of an officer of the "Black Watch" of the 42nd Highlanders, who evidently had used it well in defence of his life, in a hand-to-hand conflict with some Boer soldier.

Burbank—"Fine Feathers"

"Fine Feathers," one of the best plays Eugene Walter ever wrote, will be the offering at the Burbank for the week beginning Sunday matinee. This piece has been seen only once in the west, having been played here by an all star cast, including Wilton Lackaye, Robert Edeson, Max Figman, Lolita Robertson and Rose Coghlan. Walter has more closely approximated actual social conditions of this country than almost any other author—certainly more so than any successful playwright—and "Fine Feathers" deals with an ever present problem in the homes of people of average means. To provide his wife with the luxuries she craves, a husband sells his professional honor, and retribution follows. The story and its culmination are relentless and forceful.

Philharmonic Seat Sale

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week are the only three days allowed for the completion of the season ticket sale for the First Philharmonic Series at Trinity Auditorium. The single seat sale for the first event, the opening of the season, Tuesday evening, October 20, with Olive Fremstad, one of the most celebrated Wagnerian singers of this generation, will begin Thursday, October 15. For the other two series, the Thursday night events and the Saturday matinees, the season ticket sale will continue for several weeks. The opening course includes, in addition to Mme. Fremstad, Alma Gluck, a second dramatic soprano from the Metropolitan, John McCormack, the best known of modern lyric tenors, Rudolf Ganz, the Swiss pianist who, after serving two months with his regiment on the border at Constanza, was excused by his superior officers as "worth more to us, the Swiss nation, as our most renowned pianist in America than in active military serv-

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ice in this country." The sixth event is Arrigo Serato, Italy's best known violinist.

Morosco Fun Show Continues

At the Morosco Theater, "Let's Get Married," the musical comedy which has been drawing big business for three weeks, will begin its fourth week Monday evening. Several new features have been added, and the piece is worthy a second visit by those who saw it earlier in the run. Miss Ihmsen has written one new ensemble number in particular in her best style.

Beauties at Orpheum

There will be a big musical comedy, "The Beauties," to top the Orpheum bill for next week, and Arnold Daly & Company remain, in a new vehicle, the "Anatol" episode by Schnitzler, "Ask No Questions," "The Beauties" is put out by Jesse L. Lasky; it has a wealth of fine scenery and handsome costumes and a bevy of "beauties" that give it its name. The story concerns a beauty seeker, and the satisfying of his desires by the artist, who produces beauties of varying nations, each girl having been selected for a particular type, and all appearing in national costumes. Mr. Daly, in selecting the "Anatol" skit, is enabled further to emphasize his versatility. A novelty in the new bill is offered by Ismed, a Turkish pianist, who ranks in that county with Paderewski. Another clever musical oddity is Flavilla, who has taken the accordion away from the "wops" and added it to her dancing ability, of-

fering a combination of both. And as "home run hitters in the singers' league" comes Maurice Burkhart and Elmore White. Reisner and Gores and Boland and Holtz, in song, dance and patter acts, and Cole and Denahy, in ball room dances, are the holdovers. The Pathe twice a week news views, and the symphony concerts complete the bill.

Night Hawks at Pantages

Next week "The Night Hawks," a sensation of last summer in the metropolitan vaudeville houses, reaches Los Angeles at Pantages. It is an underworld playlet, but with a difference. "The Night Hawks" views life from above and enlists sympathies for the law-abiding instead of the law-breaker. Palfrey, Barton and Brown, a comedy, singing and dancing act, with the unicycle for its motif, will be the added attraction of the week. Woods' Animal Actors depict a scandal in Dogtown, culminating in a divorce suit that involves the social aristocracy of the canine metropolis. Quinlan and Richards, veterans of the burnt cork shows, appear in "The Quack Dentist." Mervl and Rota, two pretty girls, devote their attention to semi-classic dances with a spectacular "Danse Duello" for a closing effort. Rosella and Rozelle are experts with harp, flute, violin, saxophone and bassoon.

Baseball at the Majestic

Beginning with the first of the world series games, and continuing

(Continued on Page 12.)

Social & Personal

Interesting to a host of friends was the marriage Saturday last, of Miss Ruth Comfort Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Mitchell of South Alexandria avenue, to Mr. William Sanborn Young, a former Chicago broker. The wedding took place at the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, and three services marked the nuptials. Rev. Alexander of Flagstaff officiated at the American service, after which the marriage ceremony of the Navajo Indians was participated in, and the marriage ceremony, according to the Gypsy rites, also performed. Later a modern wedding breakfast was served the guests. Mrs. Young is well known in Los Angeles, where she has a large circle of friends. She has gained much success as the writer of plays, short stories and poems. Her play, "A Modern Girl" was produced by the Shuberts in New York, and since then she has written a number of other plays, one of which Richard Bennett plans to produce this winter. Mr. and Mrs. Young will probably make their home in New York City.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season, and of special interest to society folk, was that of Miss Katherine Flint and Mr. Henry S. McKay, Jr., which took place Tuesday afternoon at the beautiful home of the bride's parents, former Senator and Mrs. Frank P. Flint, at La Canada. The service was read at 1 o'clock, Dr. Robert Freeman of Pasadena, officiating. Only relatives and a few of the most intimate friends were present at the wedding, the parents of the groom having been prevented from leaving England on account of the war. Pink and green predominated in the decorations, cosmos and feathery ferns being used in an artistic arrangement. The bride was attired in a stylish suit of Russian green, with a smart hat of black velvet. She carried orchids with lilies of the valley. Following a luncheon, the young couple left for a fortnight's honeymoon trip. After their return they will occupy a pretty home adjoining that of the bride's parents.

One of the most enjoyable of the week's society affairs will be the tea and auction bridge party which Mrs. Waller Chanslor is giving this afternoon at the Beverly Hills hotel. The guest of honor is Mrs. Clarence Mattison of Gibson City, who is visiting here as the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. J. Anderson. Quantities of fragrant blossoms and greenery will form an artistic decoration. Among those invited for the afternoon are Meses. Roland Bishop, Robert T. McReynolds, Burton E. Green, Harry W. Robinson, A. H. McFarland, Fred O. Johnson, A. C. Billicke, Sumner P. Hunt, Warren Carhart, Edward L. Doheny, J. Crampton Anderson, Philip Wilson, David Llewellyn, John Miller, Jr., Albert H. Busch, Edward L. Doheny, Jr., C. H. Sharp, Elliot H. Seaver, Norman Church, J. R. Johnston, Bernal Dyas, Thomas Caldwell Ridgway, J. Kingsley Macomber, Charles F. Noyes, Clem Wilson, Glover P. Widney, Estelle Hearst-Dreyfus, Paul Grimm, W. N. Goodwin, A. J. Taussig, D. S. Devan, Charles Hopper, Amasa Spring, A. J. Walters, Joy Clark, Callender, Mary E. Jahn, Edwin S. Rowley, O. A. Vickery, F. F. Allen, E. V. Kirkwood, Benjamin Johnson, M. E. Wilbur, Caspar Whitney, Joseph E. Cook, William Howard Thomas, S. S. Dick-

inson, J. Danziger, S. F. Murphy, Stanley Anderson, Rufus L. Horton, George Herman Gillette, A. C. Denman, J. J. Jenkins, A. W. Penny, Willard H. Stimson, Harmon D. Ryus, J. C. Riddell, George F. Wilson, T. B. Crane, S. L. Ely, A. F. Fennessy, Gregory Palmer, Misses Eileen Canfield, Blanche Kellie, Elizabeth Wood, Florence Clark, Vida Dick, Ray Robson, Helen Phelps and Clara Connelly.

Monday, Mrs. Caspar Whitney entertained for Mrs. Mattison with a small luncheon and auction bridge party. The affair was given at the Beverly Hills hotel and eight guests enjoyed the afternoon.

Formal announcement has been made by Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Kate Van Nuys, to Mr. James Rathbone Page, son of Mrs. John Clifford Page. No date has been named for the wedding which undoubtedly be one of the fashionable society events of the winter.

In compliment to Mrs. Joseph Banning and Miss Anne Wilson, who returned home recently from abroad, Mrs. George Patten entertained Wednesday with a delightful bridge luncheon, at her home on Huntington Drive. The guests included, Mrs. Joseph Banning, Miss Anne Wilson, Mrs. William LeMoyné Wills, Mrs. Thomas Brown, Mrs. J. J. Mellus, Mrs. J. A. Howard, Mrs. Harry Gray, Mrs. West Hughes, Mrs. Jonathan Scott, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. T. Johnson, Mrs. Otheman Stevens, Mrs. Cogswell, Mrs. R. H. Ingraham, Miss Katherine Mellus, Miss Katherine Banning and Miss Virginia Nourse. Following the luncheon, auction bridge was played.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Duque, 701 New Hampshire street, Miss Evangeline Duque and Mr. Irving Walker, a popular young attorney of this city, were married Tuesday evening. About one hundred friends and relatives witnessed the pretty ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Father Glass. The home was beautifully decorated, the prevailing colors being gold and white. Huge chrysanthemums and foliage were used in the drawing room, where the service was read, and the young couple stood before an altar formed of the flowers and autumn leaves, softly illuminated with tiny incandescent lights. In the dining room, Cecil Brunner rosebuds and lilies of the valley were artistically combined. The bride was attired in a gown of ivory satin, made en trainee and trimmed with tulle. Her veil was held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms, and her bouquet was a shower of lilies of the valley. Misses Helen and Adelaide Duque, sisters of the bride, were her maids of honor. They wore gowns of yellow net, over satin, and carried arm bouquets of chrysanthemums. Mr. Thomas Duque served as best man. Mr. Walker and his bride are both exceedingly popular in the younger set, and upon their return from a honeymoon trip, their friends will welcome them to their new home at 961 South Kenmore avenue.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse D. Burks, a most delightful affair was given last Saturday evening at the beautiful home of the Irving L. Ingrahams on West Adams street, the hostess being Miss Florence

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Broadway and Third

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Broadway - and - Third

Moore. About one hundred guests were invited for the evening and a six o'clock supper was served. Small tables were used, and these, as well as the home, were artistically decorated with quantities of blossoms and greenery. A splendid musical program afforded special enjoyment. In the course of the evening discussion was held relative to the holding of a magnificent pageant in Los Angeles, as a feature of the exposition year, when this city will be the mecca of all travelers to the coast.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Sharpe Cheney have returned from a five months' trip to Europe. En route to Los Angeles, from New York, they stopped at several points of interest. They are again at home to their friends at 1511 South Figueroa street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lippincott will be host and hostess this evening at a prettily appointed dinner party, the affair being planned in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. James A. Keeney, who have recently returned home from extended travel abroad. Places at the table will be arranged for ten. Mr. and Mrs. Keeney are at Hotel Darby for the week.

Miss Pearl Vollmer has returned to her home after a trip of several months in Europe.

Mrs. G. Wiley Wells of Santa Monica will desert her beach home this winter and will be located for the season at Hotel Darby.

Mrs. O. H. Churchill entertained recently with a luncheon and theater party. The affair was in honor of Miss Dorothy Davis, who with her parents, is here from Baltimore for the winter season. Pink roses and greenery were used in decorating the table, and following the luncheon the guests were taken to the Orpheum. In the party were Miss Davis, Miss Gretchen Day, Miss Lois Salisbury,

Miss Flossie Rowan and the hostess. Miss Davis is the sister of Mr. Pierpont Davis, Mrs. Churchill's son-in-law.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pierpont Davis, there is rejoicing over the arrival of a baby daughter, who has been named Gabrielle.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Brand's country home at Glendale, was the scene of a large and fashionable tea Sunday last. It was an out-of-door affair and about two hundred invitations were issued for the afternoon. Guests were received between 3 and 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Huntington, of Oak Knoll, have returned to their home from Long Beach, where they passed the summer.

Mrs. John D. Hooker, her daughter, Miss Marian Hooker, and Miss Mosgrove, have returned from an extended tour of Europe. Following a brief stay in Los Angeles they have gone to San Francisco for the winter.

Mrs. Jack Somers, formerly Miss Georgie Off, was hostess recently at a small dinner party, given in compliment to Mrs. Joseph Latham of Denver, who has been her house guest.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lindley entertained a few of their friends Sunday last at an informal supper, at their home, 2007 South Figueroa street. Their guests included Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes, Mrs. Horace Wing, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Parker and Mr. L. N. Brunswig.

Mrs. Horace Wing of 1017 Elden avenue, was hostess yesterday at an attractively appointed luncheon, the affair being given in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. James A. Keeney, who only recently have returned from an extended trip abroad. The luncheon was served in the pergola, which was artistically arranged for the occasion, and was marked by informality. Be-

sides the guests of honor and the hostess, places were set for Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Travers Clover.

Mrs. Carl Leonardt of Chester place entertained Thursday with an informal little luncheon. The affair was given at her home and was daintily appointed, blossoms and greenery being used in the decorations.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Mines entertained Wednesday evening with an informal affair at their home on Kingsley Drive. Only a few friends were invited for the occasion.

Miss Ruth Hoegee, the attractive young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hoegee, was married Wednesday to Mr. Arthur Hill, her engagement to whom was announced early in the summer. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, 1702 North Vermont avenue, with relatives and a few of the most intimate friends as the only witnesses. The bride was attired in a gown of white satin, with drappings of lace. She carried a bouquet of Cecile Brunner roses, showered with lilies of the valley. The service was read by Rev. Rosselot of the Hollywood Congregational church. Following the informal breakfast which was served, Mr. and Mrs. Hill left for a short honeymoon trip. After November 1 they will be at home to their friends at 4511 Melbourne avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Motley H. Flint returned recently from a fortnight's visit in San Francisco, and are again at their home, 601 New Hampshire street. They have been entertaining as a house guest, Miss Louise Grundel of San Francisco, who is returning to the north after a visit in San Diego.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Williams, accompanied by the latter's sister, Miss Kirkpatrick, left this week for Tucson, Arizona. Dr. Williams will return soon, but his wife and sister-in-law will remain during the winter in the interest of the latter's health.

Mrs. H. A. Unruh of Arcadia, who recently returned from a six months' trip abroad, was the guest of honor yesterday at an informal tea given by Mrs. David Unruh at her new home, 977 Westmoreland avenue. Only a few of the most intimate friends of the guest were invited for the occasion. This afternoon Mrs. Unruh is entertaining informally for another group of friends.

Dr. and Mrs. N. H. Morrison have as their house guests, their son-in-law and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Roger Rice of Santa Cruz. A number of informal affairs are planned in honor of the visitors.

In compliment to Miss Gwendoline Lawton, whose engagement to Mr. John A. Bell of San Gabriel, was announced last week, Mrs. F. Ogilvy Wood of "Woodhurst," Alhambra, entertained Monday with an informal garden party.

Of interest to a wide circle of friends is the announcement made by Mrs. Simon Gavagan of 2152 West Twenty-third street, of the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Beatrice Gavagan, to Mr. Gordon Booth of Mogolton, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts have left for a month's eastern trip. The greater part of their time will be passed in New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts, Jr., have recently moved into their new home at 834 Kenmore avenue.

Mrs. J. A. Logan, formerly Miss Ruth Hepe, is visiting her parents at the Howell Terrace apartments, while awaiting the arrival here of her husband, Lieutenant Logan, from the

Bremerton navy yard. The young couple will remain here two or three months, and later will probably go to Mare Island.

This week witnesses the return of two more travelers from the war zone. Miss Daphne Drake, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Calhoun of South Hoover street, returned to Los Angeles Wednesday, in company with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Longstreet. Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, who also returned from Europe, are in New York for a short stay, but plan to make the homeward trip soon.

Mrs. C. C. Carpenter of West Twenty-seventh street left this week for an eastern trip of several weeks. She will visit her son-in-law and daughter, Captain and Mrs. Lambert Jordan in Washington, D. C., and also her daughter, Mrs. Fritz Nave, who is in New York at present.

Mrs. Richard Heimann, formerly Miss Ruth Larned, was the guest of honor Wednesday at an informal luncheon given by Miss Eileen Canfield, at her home on Alvarado street. The decorations were in Cecil Brunner roses and greenery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Woolwine of Lake street, left the first of the week for a trip through the south. They will visit in Richmond, Va., and then go to Nashville, where they will be the guest of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weeks Banks.

Entertainment for Invalids

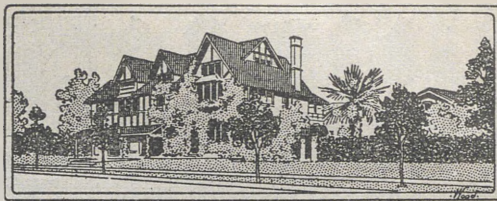
Accomplished woman pianist will play for invalids at their homes, \$1.00 per hour. Address Graphic office. Phone Wilshire 2806.—(Adv.)

Harvest Home Party

Plans are maturing for the old-fashioned Harvest Home supper and dance to be given October 23 by the Juvenile Protective Association at the Friday Morning Clubhouse, 940 South Figueroa street. These social entertainments which the association arranges are unique in this respect, that there is no attempt at making large sums of money. The promoting of social intercourse between its members and the public is the principal motive, this affair promising to be a great success because of its informal and merry character. The Friday Morning Club is officially and individually giving hearty support, throwing open the large room for dancing and the smaller rooms for games. Supper will be served at six o'clock in the beautiful court with its arched porches. There will be sweet cider fresh from the press, real home-made doughnuts, and maybe "punkin' pie. Appropriate music for the occasion, and a fiddler who will call the good old square-dances and the Virginia reel, with the participants appearing in old-fashioned costumes, are among the good things in store, while checkers, cards and dominoes may be indulged in by those who do not care to dance. The following women are acting as chairmen: Mrs. A. N. Davidson in charge of the party as a whole; Mrs. John A. Abramson, music; Mrs. W. A. Varcoe, refreshments; Mrs. George Rice, games; Mrs. George Sinsabaugh, special invitations; Mrs. Bert Stearns, costumes, and Mrs. McFerran, hospitality.

To Teach Public Speaking

Those who have suffered under the infliction of "public speeches" made at banquets by men who did not know how to talk, will hail with delight the newest activity of the Cumnock School of Expression, which is a course in public speaking which the school will offer, beginning next week. The course being designed particularly for business men—and



IF you have a daughter of the "high school" age, we believe that she will receive definite advantages by study in this fall at Cumnock Academy.

The reasons for our belief can be given in a personal interview; our representative will be glad to call on you in your home, or will talk with you at the school.

The Cumnock Academy offers four years of work preparatory for college; and four years of liberal education for those who do not wish to go to college. It also offers courses in the seventh and eighth grades which prepare students for Academy or High School. A faculty of ability and experience

aids the students in realizing the ideals of the school—scholarship and that general culture which is the outward manifestation of refined and educated womanhood. Every student in the Cumnock Academy has the advantage of courses given by the faculty of the Cumnock School of Expression.

The Fall Term is just commencing; send for terms and particulars. Send, too, for our portfolio of views; mailed on request.

The Cumnock Academy
Figueroa at Fifteenth

women—it will be given in the evening. R. E. Maynard, well-known locally from his activities on the lecture platform, has been chosen to teach this difficult subject. Mr. Maynard, a University of Michigan man, has had years of experience in the type of work he will take up in this course, and there is probably no one better qualified to train men in the art of speaking clearly, forcefully and to the point, than he.

AT THE THEATRES
(Continued from Page 10.)

until the championship of the baseball world is decided between the Boston Braves of the National league and the Philadelphia Athletics of the American League, the games will be reproduced on a big electrical device at the Majestic. The plays will be shown in detail within thirty seconds of the time they are made, and the games reproduced with all the vim of the real events. They will begin at 11 a. m.

Herne Play in Film

"Hearts of Oak" a photoplay adaptation of James A. Herne's novel and play of similar title is the film attraction at Miller's Theater for the week beginning Monday. Clean and wholesome is this rustic tale of the simple folk of the Maine coast and to add charm to the story all the scenes are taken in the actual localities described by the author in his book. A capable

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cast of players headed by the well known stage favorite Ralph Stuart and beautiful Violet Horner have interpreted the story for the screen with marked success. The latest of news events in motion furnished by the Hearst Selig weekly, showing scenes of the great conflict in Europe is an added attraction.

Music

By W. Francis Gates

ONE of the crying needs of Los Angeles in a musical way is a chorus competent to present oratorio in proper form. By oratorio the majority of the public, doubtless, thinks at once, "Messiah" and "Creation," as they are the works most often attempted. However, there is a wealth of interesting oratorio material which has not come to light, so far as Los Angeles is concerned. It is not necessary to quote examples, but there are a score or more of works that probably would be as interesting to the general public as those old standbys of Handel and Haydn. American writers alone could furnish enough material to keep a choral society busy for a number of seasons, works not contrapunctually on a par with those of the two mentioned yet which the really honest non-musician might admit he likes better.

Is the city really musical? is a question often asked, but which the wise man avoids answering. There are several features that mark the really musical city. Does it support good opera? symphony? chamber music? oratorio? organ recitals? Los Angeles is good for about one month of well-patronized opera a year. Ask Mr. Behymer his experience. As to symphony, where would we be without the guarantors? As to chamber music, what became of the Krauss quartet? Ask F. W. Blanchard who furnished the hall for the Brahms quintet club concerts? As to oratorio, when has Los Angeles seen oratorio well-given since the death of the old Apollo Club? It is just as bad now to face the facts as it is to "knock." We have a fine orchestra, splendid male and female societies of singers, an excellent quintet or two, several good organs, and no audiences for organ recitals. But where is the oratorio society which can give oratorio in a creditable way?

Last Sunday at the home of Mrs. Roth Hamilton was celebrated the seventy-seventh birthday of Mrs. Jennie Twitchell Kempton, whom all Los Angeles musicians of past years delight to honor. Many musicians and music lovers called to pay their respects to the aged contralto and to wish her the rounding out of the full century of years. Mrs. Kempton is one of the most delightful personalities in the local musical circle. She has made many singers and more friends in her long career.

At the home of Mrs. Van Etten, Tropico, a program given last Wednesday afternoon contained the following musical numbers: Danse Espagnole (Moszkowski), Mmes. E. V. Lawton and C. T. Van Etten; "Legends of California" (Stewart), Israel Isgrig; "Debaño del Balcone" (piano), Mrs. E. V. Lawton; "Legend of the Amulet" (Herbert), Mrs. J. W. Thayer.

What can be done to bring about oratorio in Los Angeles on a proper basis? Frankly, I have no remedy to propose which the patient will take. I have one standard remedy for this ill which would cure the disease, but the prescription refuses to be swallowed—not that Los Angeles would

balk—far from it. And that is the amalgamation, once a year, at least, of the Ellis and Lyric clubs, for an oratorio performance. With two-thirds of the symphony orchestra and the Temple Auditorium organ—then would be a performance of which the city could be proud.

There is another possibility at present in embryo, and that is the former People's Chorus, which Mr. Lebegott conducted. It made a good start. I learn it is seeking a conductor. If it chooses a leader who can attract singers by the sheer weight of his musical experience and hold them by his personal magnetism—then there will be hope. But this city is queer in that respect. Not only must a leader have ability, he must be pleasing and attractive to each individual chorister—or the chorister does a dissolving act before the next meeting. Mr. Bacon held his chorus for years. Mr. Barnhart had a happy way of getting and holding people to the work he wanted them to do. Mr. Lebegott has the musical respect of all who have worked with him. Other men have other good features. But still, so far as an oratorio chorus, which is to live for years and be a credit to the city is concerned, Los Angeles is waiting for THE man. Where is our Moses?

Possibly, the plan might be tried, such as is used in the east at various points, of securing a leader of the standing of Walter Damrosch, for instance, or Frederick Stock, of the Chicago orchestra; of combining the local choruses and orchestra under a temporary leader; of working together in this way for three months and then having three weeks under the imported leader and giving two or three festival concerts, with imported soloists. Of course, the local leaders and the local soloists would object to this plan as "unjust discrimination" against them. But a name like that of Damrosch would bring the choruses together, and celebrated soloists would attract the public to hear them. Will the public spend its money to hear a chorus under a local leader and with local soloists? If you think so, it shows you did not attend the last half-dozen attempts of the kind in Los Angeles. If we are going to have oratorio in a big way, in Los Angeles, we must have a big flag at the head of the procession, and a director with a national reputation is that flag.

Announcements are out for the series of concerts offered by the Brahms quintet this season. The first of these is set for November 13, at Blanchard hall, a matinee performance, and the same program will be given the following night. Two of the numbers for this concert are a Brahms piano quartet and a Sinding piano quintet. The soloist will be one of the following artists: Mrs. W. N. Tiffany, soprano; Viola Ellis, contralto; Aurelia Wharry, soprano; Roland Paul, tenor, or Fred Ellis, baritone. The others will be heard in the succeeding programs. This is the fifth season this quintet has persisted in offering the highest class of music to Los Angeles and it has done so whether the audiences were of paying proportions or not. This is a devotion to art which should have

recognition to the extent of capacity houses. The subscription price is \$10, which includes six tickets to each of the four concerts. It is desired to secure a subscription list of one hundred patrons. Surely, that is not too much to ask of a city the size of Los Angeles.

Lester Donahue, a former Becker pupil, who has been studying three years in Berlin with Martin Krause and Rudolf Ganz, has returned to Los Angeles, driven from his studies by the war. At the outbreak of the conflict he was in Sweden on his vacation. After much trouble, he reached Berlin to secure his belongings, and then made his way to Rotterdam, and in time, to New York. Mr. Donahue has made public appearances in Leipzig, Berlin and London and, doubtless, will be heard in Los Angeles the coming season. He had made remarkable progress before he left this city and with these years of study under celebrities and with the even more valuable experience of three years of concert hearing, Mr. Donahue certainly should be able to give a good account of himself.

Another string quintet has been formed, this time from the members of the Lebegott orchestra, consisting of Edmond Corradi, first violin; S. M. Olter, second violin; Joseph Nurnberger, viola, and Robert Alter, cello. This quartet is rehearsing for appearance with the Lebegott orchestra at an early concert in the popular orchestra series, Sunday afternoons at Temple Auditorium.

At the Woman's Clubhouse Friday morning, October 30, Director Adolf Tandler will speak on "The Instruments of My Orchestra and What They Mean to Me." This, doubtless, will be very interesting, as Mr. Tandler has a thorough acquaintance with his material and has the poetic as well as the practical appropriation of his art well developed.

"Cabiria" is one of the picture shows a blind man may enjoy. This is a seeming anomaly produced by the fact that the orchestra, headed by Julius Bierlich, is provided with such excellent incidental music that the affair without pictures would resolve itself into an excellent orchestral concert with occasional choral adjuncts. With the elimination of a good part of the diminished seventh, piccolo and tympani effects, the music would form an interesting concert. But the said features seem to be a necessity when one is seeing men boiled in oil or catapulted from high battlements. As to the wonder and beauty of the scenic conception—it transcends language.

This year the Philharmonic Series in Los Angeles shows a roster of twenty-four of the best known vocalists, instrumentalists and ensemble organizations, both from Europe and America. They are divided into three series, of six events. The first series, arranged for Tuesday evenings; the second for Thursday evenings, and a matinee series for Saturday afternoons, thus permitting music teachers, choirs, choral organizations—no matter when rehearsing—to attend, at least, one if not two series. In addition to the Los Angeles courses, Philharmonic series are already arranged for Sacramento, Stockton, San Jose, San Diego, Fresno, Palo Alto, Santa Barbara, Bakersfield, Pasadena, Riverside, Redlands, Phoenix, Arizona, and smaller series in many of the smaller towns of the southwest.

Mrs. Estelle Dreyfus, assisted by Messrs. Knight, Gray and McCarger, gave a program of gypsy music at Beverly Hills last Sunday night.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
Sept. 4, 1914.

Non-Coal 012728
NOTICE is hereby given that Richard B. Carter, of Cornell, California, who, on April 7, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 012728, for Lot 1, Sec. 3, Lot 4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 2, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and Lot 7, Sec. 35, Tp. 1 N., R. 18 W., S. B. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the 16th day of October, 1914.

Claimant names witnesses: Frank T. Davis, Nathan W. Frank Mueller, Ida Carter, all of Cornell, California; Jack Tweed, of Camarillo, California.
J. H. ROCHE, Register.



Art



EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK

California Art Club—Museum Art Gallery.
Franz Bischoff — Friday Morning Club.

By Everett C. Maxwell

It is a new Bischoff who is showing twenty-seven sketches and studies in oil at the Friday Morning Club, yet the old Bischoff has not yet passed away. All of the canvases now on public view at the first of the winter series of art exhibitions given by the art department of the Friday Morning Club are not new and we are able to form a stimulating comparison. Off-hand, I should judge that perhaps fourteen of the pictures on the wall are new to local art lovers. The remaining group is composed of older canvases yet none is without charm and merit and is worthy of a second showing. Personally, I am indeed glad to see earlier work elbowing the newer efforts of this talented and progressive painter. Mr. Bischoff has not been a painter of easel canvases for any lengthy period. His growth from a designer and decorator of porcelains to a brilliant worker in oil pigment on canvas is known to most of us. His struggle has been heroic and the result has warranted the effort. The transition has not been an easy one and while the trained eye can find certain qualities yet unmastered, we are convinced of the ultimate triumph of the artist painter over the artist decorator.

Bischoff has been and still is one of our most consistent students of art precepts and his capacity for hard consistent work has met with telling results. A close student of nature in her most retrospective moods, a lover of fine line and restrained color and restrained color harmonies, Bischoff never fails to produce a sincere, living, and always an interesting picture. At times, his work is a trifle pictorial and often uncertain values protrude an imperfect face which can never quite conceal a true and beautiful soul. Bischoff loves nature yet he is somewhat lukewarm in his worship. He feels much that he only half expresses. This is the mark of the student who cannot quite reach beyond his own limitations. To discover all the charm of personal appeal in this painter's work one is forced to read between the lines. Here is the real man and his message. He is prone to portray nature in a subjective mood, even when he feels it objectively. Never does he fall below an artistic average. His sins are not ugly or commonplace. Not always do we find real beauty or even good balance in his lines and at times the rhythm of color is at fault, but over and beyond all this is a certain subtle charm that comes only from a poetic nature charged with the dynamic force of lyric beauty and sylvan spirit. His handling of grays is always restful and alluring and the ease and skill with which he works these total effects often lead him to hidden dangers. I find some of these gray blue renderings a bit somber and even lifeless. Moody and brooding they must be, but light and air and movement are qualities not to be despised.

So tender are some of the little sketches of canyon retreats and upland pastures! All dew-washed and

tender and full of fragrance of out of door loveliness. Cows knee-deep in pools of molten sunlight and shy, half-opened grass leaves and bursting tree bloom. The still majestic calm of rolling hills billowing away to dash their verdant mantle upon the peaks beyond are modelled with a hand versed in color contrasts. Sparkling skies and downy cloud banks are caught and held with dexterity and deep canyons, cool and oak fringed are brought to us with a bird note thrown in for full measure. Bischoff sees and hears so many lovely things in nature that he is not yet able to interpret for us in paint. It is all there in element and is sure to be found by the true devotee, but I fear the laymen will often miss the message. How Bischoff has grown since we last reviewed his work! There is new knowledge, new force, surer technique and truer values and yet he is just a new painter, a beginner in his own estimation and he would be the first to resent it, should one venture to assert that his style was formed or his mastery complete.

In the present showing you will observe many new works hanging in close proximity to the older canvases. Note the vast difference. Compare "Midday" with "The Road to the Village." The former sings with light and air and movement. It is radiant and joyful because it is fresh and free and spontaneous. "When the Wisteria Blooms" is delicate in line and full of fragile beauty. The young girl in a sheer gown stands on a ladder reaching to gather the masses of lavender blossoms above her head. This is a delightful composition full of poetic conception and painted in a broad free manner. "Springtime" is lovely in color and sparkles like a rare oriental jewel. "Chinese Rice Paper Plant" is a fantastic, out-of-door study full of colorful passages and treated in a simple direct way. "Moonlight, San Pedro" is a delightful canvas. I am not convinced that it is literally correct, but its truth to beauty cannot be questioned. How thankful we should be that reproduction is not the end of art. If it were how little we could use or even enjoy the fine arts. "The Hours of Golden Light" is a successful landscape rendering. It possesses admirable qualities and is one of the most forceful of the larger canvases. "Venice" is a poem in paint. It depicts a gray blue moonlight translation of the grand canal. Grim shadowy domes and turrets are vaguely seen in the distance and in the foreground great winged barges rock sentuously upon the slow moving waters. All is still and yet a great breathing life is felt all about. An unrest, real yet half mystical and haunting is suggested, and tragic melancholy bright with love and romance combine to enthrall the onlooker.

"San Pedro," "Fisherman's Fleet" and "Delivering the Catch" are the titles given to three small sketches painted in rich, glowing color and breathing the warmth and spirit of that quaint old southern fishing village, the picturesque beauty of which has now vanished forever. A number of decorative flowers panels complete the catalogue and are painted in a skilled manner. Mr. Bischoff's collection will remain on view until

November 1. The club house is open to visitors from 10 to 4 every day excepting Sunday. All who can should take advantage of the fine showings of art work presented by the Friday Morning Club art department under the direction of Mrs. Randall Hutchinson. These exhibitions are held from time to time in the auditorium of the club house at No. 940 South Figueroa street and are free to all who come. Such educational endeavor deserves the support and encouragement of the entire community.

Cannon Art School held an exhibition of drawings, sketches and paintings by its instructors and pupils last week in the school studio on Hill street near Fifth.

After passing two days in Los Angeles, sight seeing, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henri left Friday evening for New York. Mr. Henri will exhibit his California paintings in the east this month.

Fifth annual exhibition of the California Art Club opened at the art gallery museum of history, science and art Wednesday to continue until the end of the month. Review next week.

Benjamin C. Brown will hold an exhibition of six California landscape studies in oil at the McDowell Club in New York beginning November 22. The last two weeks in November Mr. Brown and his brother, Howell Brown, will show small paintings and etchings at the Royar gallery. This coming winter season Mr. Benjamin Brown will show work at Dallas, Texas, and at the art gallery, Exposition Park, and the Friday Morning Club.

"The cart which one is pulling along must be useful to people who are unknown to us; our premonitions do not deceive us if we believe in the new art and the artists of the future. Good Father Corot said shortly before his death: 'Dreaming this night I saw landscapes with rose-colored skies,' and are there not now rose and even yellow and green skies in the impressionistic landscapes? This only to prove that we promised things for the future which then really materialized. However, we do not as yet stand at the rim of the grave, and we feel that art is greater and longer than life. We do not feel ourselves dying, but we feel that we are slight. And to be a link in a chain of artists we pay the hard price of youth, of health, and of freedom which we no longer enjoy, like the poor cab horse who draws out into free nature the people who wish to enjoy the spring time, that hope of Puvie de Chavannes must and shall be realized; there is an art of the future and she must be so beautiful and young that if we now sacrifice to her our own youth we must gain in joy of life and peace." From the "Spirit of Modern Art," by Van Gogh.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's new story, "The Lost Prince," will be published serially in St. Nicholas, beginning with the November number, and running through the year. It is based upon the legend, still extant in a certain European country, that five hundred years ago the heir to the throne had mysteriously disappeared.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
Sept. 4, 1914.

Non-Coal 013605
NOTICE is hereby given that Hippolyte Bieule, of Santa Monica, California, who, on July 18, 1911, made additional homestead entry, to H. E. 8643, No. 013605, for Lot 1, Section 27, Township 1 N., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the 22nd day of October, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Geose Alvaras, of Santa Monica, Calif.; Stephen W. Chick, of 2170 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal.; Harry O. Wilmington, of 1507 McCollum St., Los Angeles, Cal.; Lusetta Schueren, of 6119 Selma Ave., Hollywood, Calif.

JOHN D. ROCHE, Register.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.

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Editor, Samuel Travers Clover, 114 E. Fourth St.; Managing Editor, Samuel Travers Clover, Los Angeles; Business Manager, Randolph Bartlett, Los Angeles; Publisher, Samuel T. Clover.

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SAMUEL T. CLOVER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of September, 1914.

JACQUEMINOT M. MINDERHOUT.
Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.



Books



MAJOR Prophets of Today: Maurice Maeterlinck, Henri Bergson, Henri Poincaré, Alie Metchnikoff, Wilhelm Ostwald, Ernst Haeckel—it sounds like the title of an encyclopedia of modern science and philosophy, rather than that of a volume of one page less than three hundred. In this book Edwin E. Slosson has given, in sketchy form, his impressions, personal and impersonal, of the men named. He seeks to draw portraits and indicate the tendency of each in a general way, rather than to epitomize their teachings or discoveries. It is the work of a journalist combined with that of a close student, and therefore the problem is not so much to get all the material into the place allotted, as for one man to appreciate all of these titans of today, for it is a far cry from Maeterlinck to Haeckel. And as Mr. Slosson has placed Maeterlinck first and Haeckel last, so do his sympathies run also, and while he is a devout admirer of the great Belgian, and of Bergson, he proceeds in diminishing degree of appreciation, until he really fails to do justice to the proponent of monism. It is not to be expected that a man who is carried away by Bergson's theory of consciousness working out evolutionary development intuitively, independently though not free from matter, will be able to grasp the profound majesty of Haeckel's scheme of things, in which man's birthright as "the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time," is so perfectly expressed. From this it may be inferred that the writer, as a monist, may be unable to do justice to Mr. Slosson, since he is evidently a dualist, but, at least, I shall try to give a fair view of the contents of this really excellent volume.

Maeterlinck is so well known he may be passed by, with the quotation from Mr. Slosson's book, in which he hits upon the gist of the poet-essayist in a nutshell: "Maeterlinck does not seem to me so much an original thinker as an exquisitely personality who is able to catch the dominant note of the times in which he lives, and to give it artistic expression." This is true criticism backed by unusually keen insight.

Bergson is the most imposing figure in philosophy and metaphysics today. Not since Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe" has any work of constructive philosophy had so many readers among the laity as his "Creative Evolution." His trip to the United States two years ago was a veritable triumph. His lectures at the College de France are crowded to suffocation. His disciples come from every corner of the globe, from Chicago to Petrograd. This is no mere triumph of sensationalism, for the world of these solid thinkers is not to be stamped. Nor can it be attributed to a paralleling in its sphere of the movement in the world of art which has fostered cubism and futurism. It is true, as Mr. Slosson states, the post-impressionists like to ascribe to Bergson the source of their ideas, but there is no good evidence of this, and it seems to be merely their desire to gain prestige by hitching their wagon to a star now in its ascendant. The truth about Bergson is that he is the Moses of the dualists. The nineteenth century brought to the materialists a vast source of scientific

knowledge, and backed by the achievements of applied science, the proponents of pure materialism found a fallow ground for their propaganda. The progress from Darwin to Haeckel was easy and logical, and those who had pinned their faith to Kant began to find themselves confronted by new sets of facts which the old dogma did not seem to fit. Still, adherence to dualism is fundamental in a great portion of the human race. To these came Bergson. He was willing to grant anything that Haeckel could produce, in the way of facts, but insisted upon a guiding consciousness, separate from matter itself, yet acting through it. He says: "They (souls) are nothing else than the little rills into which the great river of life divides itself, flowing through the body of humanity. The movement of the stream is distinct from the river bed, although it must adopt its winding course. Consciousness is distinct from the organism it animates, although it must undergo its vicissitudes." It is easy to understand how enthusiastically the man who was able to interpret the new scientific hypotheses in terms of the ancient belief, was welcomed by the leaderless dualists. And yet Bergson's name is placed with that of Haeckel upon the Index Expurgatorius of the Roman Catholic church, and doubtless both would be found similarly anathematized by other religious bodies had they similar lists.

As Mr. Slosson found difficult the task of expressing in his one chapter the essence of Bergsonism and a picture of the man, so it is not easy to give an adequate impression of his excellent summation in a brief review. Henri Poincaré (the mathematician, not the president) is an easier subject, because his writings of general interest are fewer and of a commentary rather than creative nature. It is the charming picture of the man that interests one most, and his remarkable mental processes. Metchnikoff, the Russian director of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, is an influence among thousands who never heard his name, by reason of his theory concerning the Bulgarian bacillus and longevity. The account of his theory of the constant warfare between the phagocytes and the microbes is one of the romances of science. Ostwald is the chemist, who seeks to interpret life in symbolic formulae, such as this: Happiness is equal to the square of energy minus the square of waste (painful feelings, disagreeable thoughts, etc.) He is not far removed from Haeckel in the essentials of his theory of the cosmos, excepting in terminology. Haeckel holds that substance has three attributes: matter, energy and sensation; Oswald would create a universe out of pure energy. Yet he is a regular contributor to the monistic literature of the day in Germany, which recognizes nothing that conflicts with the Haeckelian theories.

Finally, we come to Haeckel himself. I confess I find little in Mr. Slosson's chapter to interest me, after having read "The Riddle of the Universe" and "The Wonders of Life." Mr. Slosson approaches his subject with sincere admiration for the man, but constitutional inability or unwillingness to interpret his viewpoint. He tries to atone by quoting entire the monistic "thirty theses," but in-

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stead of the sympathetic commentary which he provides in his Bergson study, there is wilful and frequently illogical adverse criticism. For example, he finds fault with Haeckel for refusing to give Jesus credit for the Golden Rule, whereas it is a matter of common knowledge that the spirit, and almost the exact wording are to be found in the teachings of Confucius and other pre-Christian philosophers. Those desiring to find anti-Haeckel material, however, can procure much stronger arguments than these of Mr. Slosson's, and his criticisms are so weak that they do not stimulate one to controversy, but simply bring regret that he should have marred an otherwise excellent volume, remarkable for the amount of material it contains, and for the practical suggestions offered those who are desirous of further studying the works of these giants, well-named "Major Prophets of Today." ("Major Prophets of Today," by Edward E. Slosson. Little, Brown & Co.) R. B.

First "Translation" of Chaucer

There are those to whom the classics are sacred, and not to be touched in letter or spirit, but to be permitted to remain in their original form, only to be sought out by those who have the patience and the will. Yet there are many others who would enjoy Chaucer were it possible to read his poetry without constant reference to a glossary, making it necessary to read first, slowly, to get the meaning, and then again and again to get the rhythm and the sense, for example:

Of fustian he weared a gipon,
All besmuttered with his habergeon,
For he was late ycome from his viage,
And wente for to do his pilgrimage.

This, it would seem, loses nothing by its rendering into intelligible English, "He wore a jerkin of fustian all begrimed by his coat of mail, for he had just returned from his travels and went to do his pilgrimage." The complete poetical works of Geoffrey Chaucer, the father of English literature, have been put into modern

English by John S. P. Tatlock and Percy MacKaye, the former an authority on Chaucer and early English literature, and the author himself a poet whose fine touch is apparent in the retention of the spirit of the original. The only loss in this rendering of the great classic is the meter. In other words, the volume presents a literal translation, in language which, while described as modern, is rather that of the Elizabethans, of the "Canterbury Tales" and other poems which have been impossible to the average reader heretofore. Those who have at times attempted to struggle through the original text with the aid of a glossary, will welcome this new form. True there is a certain quaintness about the archaic verbiage of the old English, but Chaucer is worthy of a wider hearing than is impossible while only the student can read him freely. And it is not until we glance through this revised version that we realize the great debt that English literature owes to the ancient bard. From Marlowe to Percy MacKaye himself his influence is plainly traceable. The laurels that have been heaped so lavishly upon Shakespeare, Chaucer, doubtless, would have shared, had his work been intelligible to the masses. That this book has now gone into a second printing is evidence of the interest that attaches to this parent of the English classics. ("The Modern Reader's Chaucer." By John S. P. Tatlock and Percy MacKaye. The Macmillan Company.)

In the October Magazines

Sunset for October has one of the cleverest covers yet seen on this magazine, which is noted for its handsome outer habiliments. It is simply the face of an aneroid barometer, with the words "wet" and "dry" on the dial brought out more strongly than the others, and the indicator wavering between "wet" and "change." Within, the case for and against prohibition is argued by S. W. Odell, of Pasadena, president of the California Dry organization, and William J. Dutton, president of the California

Development board. The new department, "The Pulse of the Pacific," is vigorous and free from bias. Naturally, the bearing of the war upon Pacific interests occupies considerable attention by various contributors. Rufus Steele tells of the little known country in the Eureka section, with its great possibilities. The fair is handled pictorially in a most attractive way, while the usual assortment of fiction is found.

There are two features in World's Work for October that make the number remarkably interesting. One is a series of extracts from short-hand reports of President Wilson's bi-weekly talks with the newspaper correspondents at Washington, covering his foreign policies, in which the President's stature again appears in its big proportions. The other is a history of the Kaiser's attitude toward war, as revealed in his own public utterances in the last quarter century, showing that "three ideas appear consistently and continuously: the ambition for world-power, for ships and a navy to defend them; the belief in the German army by its preponderance and preparedness as a guarantor of Europe's peace; and the divine right and the infallibility of the Hohenzollerns." There are illuminating articles on "How to Read the War News," and "The Naval A B C," which throw new light on daily dispatches from the front. The new banking reserve board is analyzed, and Charles W. Eliot's speech and answers to questions at Brockton on "Injurious Policies of Labor Unions" are reported. Among other interesting articles is one by James Middleton, describing Dr. Alexis Carrel's experiments at the Rockefeller Institute proving that age and death of tissues is preventable by combating a poison generated by the tissues themselves, bearing out the theory of Metchnikoff.

Robert Carr, of "Cowboy Lyrics" fame, is the headliner of Adventure for November, contributing a novellette, "Triplets Triumphant," a typical story of this writer who knows his ranch folk so well. This with the conclusion of an "Arsene Lupin" story is the principal event of this publication devoted to thrills. There is much variety, from a Bulgarian war story to a flea hunt.

Current Opinion for October, like the other important reviews, is largely devoted to analyses of various features of the war, and the reproduction of cartoons on both sides of the question. There are personal glimpses of General Joffre, Pope Benedict XV, and the King of Belgium. The literary and art sections cover an interesting array of minor matters, but the task of combating the intrusion of military affairs is growing daily for the editors of publications such as this.

Notes From Bookland

Perhaps the most notable biographical work of the year will be "S. F. B. Morse: Letters and Journals," by his son, Edward L. Morse, which the Houghton Mifflin Company will bring out this month. It will be in two volumes, of which the first will deal largely with the artistic career upon which Mr. Morse was well launched, with success in both London and Paris, while the second will tell in more detail than has ever been done before the story of the invention of the electric telegraph and his life after that achievement. The book is largely made up of Mr. Morse's letters, and is copiously illustrated, the pictures in the first volume being from his own portraits of himself and his friends.

A. S. M. Hutchinson's story, "The Happy Warrior," won for him instant recognition among American as well as English readers as a novelist of

remarkable charm and power, and his many admirers on this side of the water will welcome the announcement of a new book by him published by Little, Brown & Co. "The Clean Heart" is its title, and it tells the story of how a desperate and unhappy man regains a clean heart and a right spirit after many mad and humorous adventures with a jolly old vagabond and some experiences of his own.

Capt. Walter Christmas "Life of King George of Greece," which McBride, Nast & Co. have ready for immediate publication, has a number of chapters on the Greco-Turkish and the Balkan wars which will contribute to the diplomatic and military history of those conflicts. The author is a Captain in the Danish Army, who has spent much time in Greece. He wrote the work with the sanction and co-operation of King George, who spoke of it shortly before his assassination.

"Little Women Letters from the House of Alcott," published by Little, Brown & Co., has keen interest for an army of varied readers. The extracts from letters and journals have been selected and arranged by Jesse Bonstelle, who presented the play, "Little Women," and Marian de Forest, who made the dramatization. Next week this house will bring out "The Life and Letters of Edward Young," by Henry C. Shelley, which will be the first biography upon a scale adequate to his fame of the author of "Night Thoughts."

Putnam's have ready a collection of verse containing the most distinctive poems published by English writers in 1911 and 1912. The volume will be supplemented later by another devoted to cullings from the verse of 1913 and 1914. The volume bears the title "Georgian Poetry"—which perhaps seems a bit ambiguous at first thought, since the adjective has been used so much to designate the epoch of the four Georges.

Scribner's are bringing out a collection of poems by Corinne Roosevelt Robinson, sister of Col. Roosevelt, called "One Woman to Another, and Other Poems."

Doubleday, Page & Co. announce a book of poems by Franklin P. Adams. It will be called "By and Large," and will be a collection of satires on life in the big city and verses hitting off the whims and foibles of the day.

B. W. Huebsch has ready for early publication "The Psychology of Childhood and Youth," by Earl Barnes, which contains the outline of thirty lectures presenting the results and making practical application of recent individual and group studies of the physical, mental, moral, social, aesthetic, and religious life of childhood and youth.

James Oppenheim, in "Songs for the New Age," returns to the form of his first literary ventures. These new poems, which have already had magazine publication, are unconventional in form and are intended to voice the present day feeling of those who have confidence in the future. The book is published by the Century Company.

In the current year the cheap editions of Jack London's novels have enjoyed a sale of more than 1,000,000 copies.

Among the biographical works of the autumn will be "Mrs. Pankhurst's Own Story," by Emmeline Pankhurst, which the Hearst International Library Company will publish before the end of this month. It is divided into three parts: The Making of a Militant, Peaceful Militancy, and the Women's Revolution.

Edna Ferber's "Personality Plus," which deals with the advertising ad-

Reasons for keeping JUDGE CONREY on Court of Appeal

Nathaniel P. Conrey, Presiding Justice, Court of Appeal,
Opposed by Gavin Craig, Judge of Superior Court.

Judge Conrey 54 years old—14 years on the bench
Judge Craig 36 years old—4 years on the bench
Judge Conrey.... last 30 cases appealed—3 reversed by higher court
Judge Craig 30 cases appealed—13 reversed by higher court
(This includes all cases appealed since Judge Craig's election four years ago)

Conrey's Election Means

For Court of Appeal—Judge Conrey's 14 years' judicial experience.
For Superior Court—Judge Craig's 4 years' judicial experience. (Judge Craig still has 2 years of his first term to serve in Superior Court.)

To Elect Craig would mean

For Court of Appeal—Judge Craig's judicial experience of only 4 years.
For Superior Court—Another untried man who would have to be appointed to fill out Judge Craig's term.

JUDGE CONREY IS ENDORSED BY THE BAR ASSOCIATION OF LOS ANGELES COUNTY

PRIMARY VOTE

Showing How Judge Conrey Stands at Home

	Conrey	Craig
Judge Conrey's home precinct.....	152	31
Judge Craig's home precinct.....	104	72
City of Los Angeles	23,356	21,842

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Democratic Ideals of Contemporary Poets.
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Contemporary Poetry in California.

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MRS. WILKINSON
Coronado, Calif.

ventures of Jock McChesney, son of the Emma McChesney of Miss Ferber's "Roast Beef Medium," will be brought out in a few days by the Frederick A. Stokes Company.

Arthur Davison Ficke's sonnet sequence of fifty-seven stanzas in the August Forum, entitled "Sonnet of a Portrait Painter," will be published in book form a little later by Mitchell Kennerley.

Dr. I. M. Rubinow, author of "Social Insurance" and lecturer on that subject for the New York City Department of Education, says that a constantly increasing number of trained young men and women are taking up that branch of economics as a life work.

CERTIFICATE OF BUSINESS

Fictitious Firm Name

THE UNDERSIGNED do hereby certify that they are conducting a detective business at Rooms 413 and 412 Delta Building, 426 South Spring St., Los Angeles, California, under the fictitious firm name of Western Detective Agency, and that said firm is composed of the following persons, whose names and addresses are as follows, to-wit: A. F. Blalock and W. F. Edmonson, whose addresses are given above.

WITNESS their hands this thirtieth day of September, 1914.

A. F. BLALOCK,

W. F. EDMONSON.

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

ON THIS 30th day of September, in the year nineteen hundred and fourteen, before me, Joseph B. Sexton, a Notary Public in and for said County, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared A. F. Blalock and W. F. Edmonson, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

WITNESS my hand and official seal. (Seal) JOSEPH B. SEXTON, Notary Public in and for said County and State of California.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
October 5, 1914.

Non-Coal. 024198.
NOTICE is hereby given that Elias

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Victor Rosenkranz, whose postoffice address is 526 California Building, Los Angeles, Calif., did, on the 5th day of August, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 024198, to purchase the E $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ and SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 15, and NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of December, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 10:00 a. m.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

JOHN D. ROCHE, Register.

(Dec. 12)

Stocks & Bonds

Strain on the national money market was greatly relieved this week by the influence of the \$100,000,000 gold pool on foreign exchange. Rates fell markedly Monday, and although they stiffened up a little later, owing to the increase in business, the situation on the whole is much easier. Predictions are that the pool will soon be supplied with one-fourth of the amount pledged by the banks in the various sections. The success of the gold pool should exert a widespread favorable effect on the country's finances.

Locally, October has ushered in more activity, as evidenced by the fact that bank clearings are maintaining a good volume, and keeping up very well with last year. Clearings for the fiscal year ended September 30, prepared for the annual meeting of the Clearing House Association, which is to be held next week, show a total in excess of \$1,180,000,000. Officers and directors are expected to be re-elected at the coming meeting, as a board usually serves for two years in succession.

In San Francisco the oil stock market has recorded a few sales. Ten shares of Amalgamated changed hands at \$73 and a few shares of Caribou at \$1.15. Associated was offered at \$38.75, Union at \$50 and National Pacific was quoted 2 cents bid this week. Amalgamated and West Coast oil companies have declared their usual dividends. A favorable happening was the increase of 1 per cent. in the amount of the Security Trust & Savings Bank's quarterly dividend for the period ending September 30. The dividend was No. 56.

Federal Reserve Board has been selecting the Class "C" directors for the management of the various regional banks. John Perrin of the firm of Perrin, Drake & Riley, who is a resident of Pasadena, has been selected to represent Southern California on the board.

Petroleum Transport Company, one of the Doheny concerns, engaged in distributing oil from the Mexican properties of the oil magnate, has just paid its first quarterly dividend of 2 per cent on the issued capital stock of \$2,700,000. At the same time \$1,000,000 of the bonds of the Mexican Petroleum Company were canceled, reducing the bonded indebtedness one-fourth. Although no definite announcement has been made by the company, it is believed that the Producers' Transportation, a subsidiary of the Union Oil Company, will not pay its quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent, on account of the present oil situation.

Oil Exports From New York

Mineral oil exports from the United States last week showed an increase of about 3,000,000 gallons over those of the previous week, due to a considerable increase in shipments from the port of New York. Exports from all other ports showed a decrease. Fuel oil shipments for the week ended September 25 totaled 5,613,975 gallons, as compared with 537,200 gallons the week previous. Naphtha also showed an increase, total exports amounting to 6,314,165 gallons, against 4,368,695 gallons in the preceding

week. Total shipments of both crude and refined oil showed a considerable drop.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Between now and the end of 1915 there are \$168,500,000 securities of United States industrial companies maturing. They are largely notes that have been issued in the last few years. In the remaining three months of this year \$16,000,000 mature, and in 1915 the total maturities amount to \$152,000,000. This is almost three times the industrial maturities in 1914. Adding these to the railroad and industrial maturities the total of securities now outstanding against corporations of this country which mature in 1915 is found to be \$729,000,000. This is \$165,000,000 more than the amount maturing in 1914. Further issues of one-year notes before the end of 1914 would increase the maturities of next year. Total amount of United States corporation securities maturing between now and the end of next year is approximately \$810,000,000.

Announcement of the failure of a New York Stock Exchange house draws attention again to the remarkably favorable manner in which Wall Street has thus far come through the 1914 emergency. The first day of suspended speculative business there were two stock exchange failures; after a period of more than two months there comes another. Through all the intervening weeks of war no failures were announced; in this period, although at times financial concern has been intense, Wall Street houses found it possible so to strengthen their accounts that threatening conditions which existed July 31 have been cleared away, and replaced with conditions that are reassuring. The manner in which customers responded to calls for the restoration of impaired margins, or else took up stock that had been carried on speculation, eased the situation for many houses, which now face the reopening date without qualms.

Notes From Bookland

There is no personality more in the eyes of the world just now than that of the German Emperor. Of peculiar timeliness, therefore, will be a volume soon due from Dodd, Mead & Co., entitled "Memoirs of the Kaiser's Court," in which Miss A. Topham will give an intimate view of Wilhelm of Germany as he is in his daily home life. Miss Topham had ample opportunity to study him in this phase, as she was for seven years governess to his only daughter, now the Duchess of Brunswick.

Scribners have just bought out "The Wolf Hunters," a story of the buffalo plains, edited and arranged from the manuscript diary of Robert M. Peck by George Bird Grinnell. Quickly following will come "African Adventure Stories," by J. Alden Loring, who went as field naturalist with the Roosevelt African expedition. It will have a foreword by Theodore Roosevelt.

Mrs. Ghosal, author of the recently published novel of Hindu life, "An Unfinished Song," is a sister of Rabindranath Tagore.

Week's News in Perspective

Friday, October 2

WAR NEWS: Allies lose ground slightly after attack upon Germans in vicinity of Arras * * * Attempt to cut communication between German right wing and Brussels is unsuccessful * * * Siege of Antwerp continues * * * Germans repulsed at Roye * * * Russian victories reported in Poland.

GENERAL: American troops will be kept at Vera Cruz until Mexican factions agree upon a peace plan. HEREABOUTS: Supervisors struggle with legal difficulty in the way of a tax levy to beautify the county * * * H. M. Lehrman, wealthy moving picture man, passes night in city jail when bail is refused after he was arrested for automobile speeding * * * Warrants issued for four Salvation Army officers for soliciting funds contrary to order of Municipal Charities Commission * * * Bandit holds up train at Colton and gets \$1.

Saturday, October 3

WAR NEWS: What is expected to be the final attack upon Antwerp is begun, but defenders report a victory * * * Germans repulsed by Russians along the Niemen river, and Kaiser nearly captured * * * Situation in France unchanged.

GENERAL: Convention of Mexican generals refuses to accept Carranza's resignation * * * Food prices drop again to about the level they were before the war began. HEREABOUTS: Mrs. Aletha Gilbert to be "City Mother" and listen to troubles of women in quarters at old Normal School * * * Lehrman, the movie speeder, sentenced to 30 days in jail, and appeals, as others in like case have done unsuccessfully * * * Registration closes, total about 300,000 * * * Southern Pacific bandit caught.

Sunday, October 4

WAR NEWS: Reports of more Russian victories indicate Germans were caught in a trap * * * Crown Prince's army driven back by allies in France * * * Invaders and allies practically at a deadlock which can be broken only by a terrific struggle.

GENERAL: Peace prayers in all churches in United States; President attends special service * * * Priests fleeing from Mexico * * * Adjournment of Congress expected this week * * * Desultory fighting in northern Mexico, Hill holding out against Maytorena in Naco. HEREABOUTS: William Elliott Hughes, prominent in the upbuilding of Los Angeles and Southern California, dies at Santa Monica * * * Boy killed at Uplands by automobile which is driven off, and occupants are unknown.

Monday, October 5

WAR NEWS: Allies again lose ground before German onslaughts * * * German retreat before Russians in eastern Prussia continues * * * Von Moltke, nephew of the great general of the same name, removed as chief of staff because he disagreed with Kaiser on points of strategy.

GENERAL: Bullets fly across border at Naco and cause protest by American residents * * * Fighting also at Esperanza * * * Senate passes Clayton anti-trust bill.

HEREABOUTS: Sergeant suspended for annoying husband and wife in their own home, accusing them of immorality * * * Methodist conference votes to meet at San Diego

next year * * * Hangtown opens at Shrine Auditorium * * * Police Judge White overrules plea of Salvation Army that ordinance under which officers are arrested is unconstitutional * * * Supervisors circumvent difficulties in the way of spending \$415,000 for beautifying county.

Tuesday, October 6

WAR NEWS: French government to return to Paris from Bordeaux * * * Antwerp is holding out but bombardment is expected * * * General situation is unchanged along the Aisne, Oise and Meuse.

GENERAL: Sheriff and mayor of Butte found guilty of neglecting duty in labor troubles, and are removed from office by district court * * * Evacuation of Vera Cruz is delayed because Carranza will not comply with conditions * * * Liquors bear the brunt of the war tax measure * * * McAdoo says people of this country are hoarding money.

HEREABOUTS: Saloon men who serve liquor to "habituals" will lose their licenses * * * Work on fortifications of Point Firmin begins, and when complete will cost \$3,000,000.

Wednesday, October 7

WAR NEWS: Bombardment of Antwerp begins, but city holds out and is said to have been strongly reinforced by British troops * * * Von Kluck hammering at allies' left, but German center loses ground.

GENERAL: American troops guarding boundary at Naco from breaches of neutrality and warning belligerents against encroachments * * * Congress allots only \$42,000 to Los Angeles harbor work * * * Cuban finances are in bad condition as result of war in Europe.

HEREABOUTS: County and city charities may all be united if plan before the supervisors is carried out * * * Litigation between government and oil land locators may soon be compromised * * * One hundred members of the Chamber of Commerce go to San Francisco to aid in promoting the interests of the Fair.

Thursday, October 8

WAR NEWS: Aviators drop bombs into Paris and Zeppelins strike terror to citizens of Belgium * * * Buildings in Antwerp set on fire by bombs * * * Big British expedition hurrying to aid of Antwerp is reported west of Ghent.

GENERAL: Philadelphia Athletics are the favorites over Boston Braves in world's series which opens tomorrow * * * Four balloons leave Pittsfield, Mass., in distance race.

HEREABOUTS: Home Makers, subsidiary of the Los Angeles Investment Co., is given judgment of \$219,880 against its former directors, on promissory notes.

Browne & Howell Company has just issued a series of small Christmas gift books, each bound in oozle leather, and containing a new story by a well known author. They are "Santa Claus and Little Billie," by John Kendrick Bangs; "Christmas Roses," by Anne O'Hagan; "Dalosa Bonbright's Christmas Gift," by Grace MacGowan Cooke; "The Night Before Christmas," by Lillian Bennett Thompson; "Next Christmas," by Byron E. Veatch; "Santa Claus on the Beach," by Robert Dunn; "Peter's Christmas Present," by Anne Story Allen; "When Santa Claus Was Lost," by Bertram Lebar.

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clear, bracing mountain air and
exercise, will give you an appe-
tite and make you sleep and you
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per cent efficiency.

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N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring
J. E. FISHBURN, President.
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Capital, \$500,000.00 Surplus and
Undivided Profits, \$200,000.

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401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth
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R. S. HEATON, Cashier.
Capital, \$300,000. Surplus and
Undivided Profits, \$180,000.00.

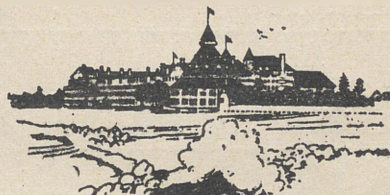
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring
J. M. ELLIOTT, President.
W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus and
Profits, \$2,502,664; Deposits,
\$20,000,000.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK
Corner Fourth and Main
I. W. HELLMAN, President.
V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Third and Spring
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J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,000,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.

HIBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK
Second Floor, Hibernian Bldg.
Spring and Fourth.
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George A. Howard, Cashier.
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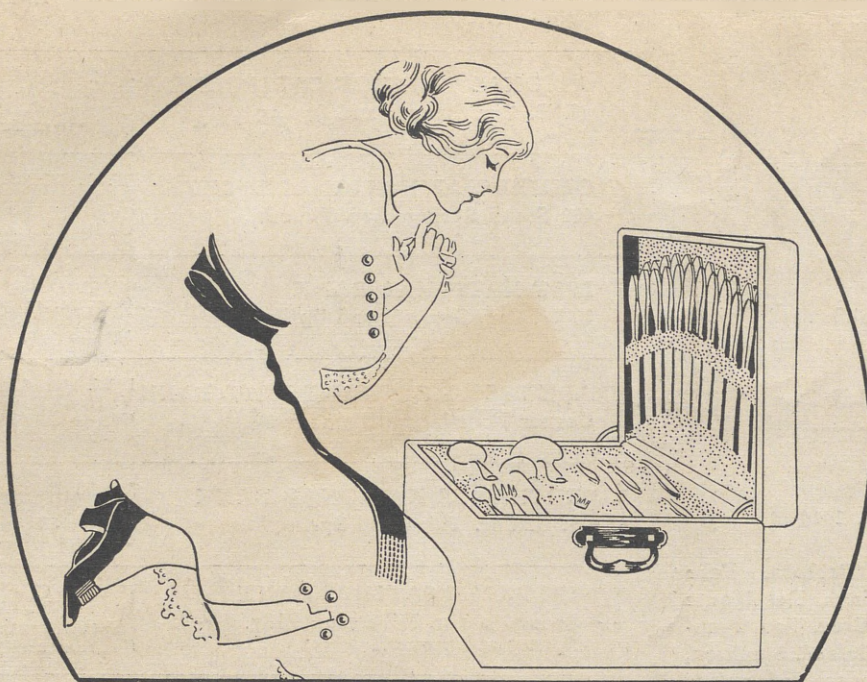
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—Community Plate is the practical table silver of the day—the ware that is most successfully replacing Sterling.

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—If you do not know Community ware, visit the silverware section at Bullock's. Ask to see the New Patrician design—a distinguished plain, colonial effect—that is priced in this way—

—6 Tea or Coffee Spoons, \$2.15; 6 Dessert Spoons, \$4.00; 6 Table Spoons, \$4.30; 6 Medium Forks, \$4.30; 6 Hollow Handled Knives, \$6.00; Gravy Ladles, \$1.50; Berry Spoons, \$1.75; Cold Meat Forks, \$1.25, etc.

—Community Silver is to be an important branch of Bullock's silverware section. Come to Bullock's for Community Silver and values in other silverware of quality for gifts and home. First Floor.

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Broadway at Seventh

—“Hurrah—I'm here—
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—“It nearly broke my heart when I heard that this Page was going to be given entirely over to **Community Silver** this week—though every Graphic reader will be glad to know that they can now get that splendid **Community plate**, even the new Patrician pattern, at Bullock's. It is simply ideal for Christmas gifts and so charmingly inexpensive.

—“I couldn't bear to think of being left out entirely—so I just slipped off in a corner all by myself—and began to think and think and think—

—“All, suddenly, like a flash an idea came to me—I would creep into the Advertising office after dark—and hide right in the pad of paper on which that Silverware Announcement would be written—and then I would stick to it so closely that when it was placed in the envelope for delivery I would creep in beside it—and make friends with it—and take it into my confidence—and make it like me so much that it just couldn't bear to part with me and would arrange to let me have a very little bit of the space—right along side of it—on this page I have come to know so well—

—“And that is just what I did do—and now I am here and able to say, ‘Good Morning! or Afternoon! or Evening! just as the Time may be, to you from Bullock's **Book Store**—

—“I didn't want you to forget—just now particularly of all the year—what a big, different book store there is at Bullock's than there has ever been before—

—“I wanted to remind you again of the great varieties of books of every good sort there are for women, for men, for children—

—“I wanted to tell again of the high character of the service that has been developed to be helpful to you;—the Personality that is Friendly, Courteous, and Intelligent that is at your command—

—“I wanted to emphasize the value of **Books** as Christmas gifts; of **Bullock's** as a great Christmas **Book store**; and the fact that Christmas is little over 10 weeks away—

—“Isn't it splendid that my plans worked out as they did—for now is the time to begin Christmas shopping in earnest—
—“Listen! Some one's coming—but I don't care—I am here—I've just been having a splendid time—and you will remember **Bullock's Book Store** won't you.”